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THAT NEW WORLD.

BY MRS. S. M. B. PIATT.

How gracious we are to grant to the dead
These wide, vague lands in the foreign sky,
Reserving the world for ourselves instead:
For we must live though others must die!

And what is the world that we keep, I pray?
True it has glimpses of dews and flowers;
Then youth and love are here and away,
Like mated birds—but nothing is ours.

Ah, nothing indeed, but we cling to it all,
It is nothing to hear one's own heart beat,
It is nothing to see one's own tears fall;
Yet surely the breath of our life is sweet.

Yes, the breath of our life is so sweet, I fear
We were loath to give it for all we know
Of that charmed country we hold so dear,
Far into whose beauty the breathless go.

Yet certain we are, when we see them fade
Out of the pleasant light of the sun,
Of the sands of gold in the palm-leaf's shade,
And the strange high jewels all these have won.

You dare not doubt it, O soul of mine!
And yet, if these vacant eyes could see
One, only one, from that voyage divine.
With something, anything, sure for me!

Ah, blow me the scent of one lily, to tell
That it grew outside of the world, at most;
Ah, show me a plume to touch, or a shell
That whispers of some unearthly coast!

Martha's Waiting.

BY ROBERT C. MEYERS.

She was Martha, Irish and red. She had been here in America a year, and had worked hard and steadily, had saved from her wages, and sent money over the water to her old home for the mo- and children.

But she used to think, at odd times, this Martha—odd times rather. Sometimes with her arms in the suds, a little remembrance of home would come to her, and a salt tear would fall down and mix with the soapy water; or she would be sweeping a room, and a thought of those far, far a way would steal softly into her heart, and she would stop the work for a few minutes, just unmindful of anything about her. Ah! this thinking is a wonderful sad feeling, and even cruel too, for it is very strong, and we are so weak that we never know when to expect it.

Now she had not much time to herself; but her heart was a great big world in which there was silently living the time, and nothing that was new. She made few friends here, because she felt that nobody quite understood her, when she spoke of the old place; and there was Pat, over there, and you know she had a wonderful feeling for him. Said he, when she was standing ready to leave for the new country, "Martha, it's little ye can take wid ye to remind ye o' me."

"No, Pat, it's much that I have," said she.

"Faith, and what's that?"

"Me heart, Pat, for you're in there sure enough."

Then he had laughed at her, and told her to cheer up, for in a little while he was coming over too, and be sure then everything would be all right.

Ah, well, here she was, working away her dear life, and waiting.

Sorrowful! Not at all. Kind to those around her; faithful and true.

"Martha, why don't you go out more? Sakes alive mistress,

"If it plase ye ma'am I'd rather stay by mesel', and then I don't know many places to go to."

So she stayed at home. Often of pleasant evenings, when work was done she had a breathing spell, she used to sit down with her rough hands in her lap and think of Pat.

She wondered what he was doing then; if he was thinking of her; or maybe he was smoking his pipe at her mother's little cottage, and talking about her; maybe he was joking with the children (oh, he could joke finely, could Pat, as she well remembered.) she hoped he was well and cheerful, and bore up under the loss of her; well, not too well; she would rather that he'd be a little lonely at times, just for the sake of the love she bore him.

She could not write, you see, or maybe she would have sent him a letter, but then there would have been small use in that, too, seeing that he could not read.

She got to know the places where the emigrant ships came in, and one day she saw many poor homeless Irish lads, without friends on this side, and with little or no money, wandering about like lost, till the cars should come which would take them to the Eldorado of the world—the West.

Martha bought cakes and candies and went to them and gave the stuff to the poor forlorn children. Her broad, honest face did good to the sick-hearted woman, and they looked up with a little glad look in their eyes at the sight of one of their own country women.

"Are any of ye from Donegal?" asked she of one of the women.

"Bles ye, darlint, that I am," responded the woman.

"And do yez know the widdy McCoy?"

"Troth and I do, and all the family."

"I'm Martha McCoy."

"What, ye're Mart'a, as yer own mother talks so much about? May the blessed Virgin hould ye but yer mother loves ye."

"Yes I know," said Martha, a tear in her eye, "and do ye know Pat Cardegan?"

"Aye, and I do. He's a well doin' boy, wid broad shoulders, and he's comin over here next year."

"God bless ye for that same news," said Martha, as she helped the woman to the cars.

She stood watching the train as it went away, loath to leave any one who had seen him and all that was dear to her, later than she had.

One day, working in the kitchen, Martha heard a hand-organ in front of the house playing "Donnybrook Fair." She stopped, listened, ran to the street, gave money to the man. "Will yez play that over again?" asked she, for Pat used to sing it, you see.

She fell to thinking, to be sure, if he came he would have no home to go to; she must try to save money to give him so that he might not feel poor till he got something to do; but then he too would go West. Well, in that case, she would go also; she was strong and hearty, she could get work any where, and then with Pat she wouldn't mind how hard she had it.

Now she had sent money home by the priest of her church, and he said to her when next she saw him, "Martha McCoy, Father Campbell, over in Donegal, sends me word to you that Pat Cardegan is to sail for America next week. Your mother and all are well and send their duty to you,"

What, Pat coming? she could hardly thank the father for his welcome words. She flew home and worked fast and furious, so that the other girls should not see that there was anything the matter with her.

"Martha, how your eyes shine," said one of them, "aint you well?"

"Well," she cried, "I'm more than happy"—and laughed.

She went to her mistress: "Ye've been very kind to me, ma'am," she said; "but I may leave you in a week."

"Why, Martha, where are you going?"

"There's some one coming from the ould country, ma'am, as may wish me to go West wid him."

"Oh, your sweetheart, eh, Martha?"

She smiled: "My young man, yes ma'am."

"Well, Martha, I shall be very sorry to part with you, for you are a good girl, and you will make a good wife."

"Thank ye, ma'am, indeed," she said, glad of this praise, which seemed to say that Pat would be glad, too.

She counted her little savings, and went out and engaged two rooms in a poor neighborhood, fell on her knees and prayed, while the tears streamed from her eyes—prayed for Pat—only him—and thanked God for sending him to her.

The time dragged on, her week was out, and she left her mistress to go and wait for her lover.

In the poor little rooms she fixed and brightened up everything; she bought oat-meal, so that she could make cakes like those in Ireland, and so please Pat; she hunted the shipping office for news of the vessel. The men treated her kindly there, for she seemed so modest, and withal so wholesome and happy looking

At last they told her the vesssl would arrive in port next day. All night she sat in her home, waiting and glad. In the early morning she was down at the wharf, along with many others who were waiting like her—some out of curlosity to see an emigrant ship, others to meet those they loved. She spoke to all about her. A little woman was waiting for her husband. Martha stayed by her till all at once a cry went up that the ship was coming in.

Big and black, like a cloud it came slowly over the water, casting shadows on the stream, and at last was here.

Martha held the little woman up, for a man was looking above all the rest, to the shore, and the little woman suddenly threw her arms around Martha's neck "That's Ted," she cried, "that's me own darlint!" and the emigrants were coming forth bewildered and anxious.

Martha could not stir form the place she occupied. A something like a sob of joy held on to her heart, and she could not get free. The people jostled her; she did not mind them. Some cursed her for being in their way; she did not hear them.

All at once a man in the crowd was seen by Martha. It was Pat.

She crossed her arms upon her breast, glad and wild, and he saw her; came close to her; but a woman was with him.

Martha! he said, and in such a strange, altered voice that her very heart seemed to stop beating. The woman with him looked at her. Martha mechanically pointed to her.

"Who is that?" she asked.

"Why, Martha, that's Biddy, me wife! We were married just before we sailed. What's the matter wid ye? Are ye sick?" For her arms fell at her sides and her eyes closed; a something clutched her throat, and she could not breathe.

"Take me where there's air," she gasped, and he helped her away.

"Why, whaa ails ye, Martha?" asked Pat, while his wife looked astonished.

"Nothing, Pat, I'm well again. Ye have no place to go to have ye?"

No, he had not.

"Then Iv'e two rooms forninst here, which I took for ye when I heard yez was coming. Ye may have them and the rent's paid for a month. I shan't see yez again, for I'm going far from here, far from here,"

She took them to the place; their gratitude knew no bounds. She was going away, dazed and cold, when he called out, "Martha, ye have not asked after your mother." Then she listened to what he had to say. "Good-bye!" she said, and went out.

She wandered along, she knew not whither, and once the feeling came over her that she would drown herself, but oh the water that left these shores, flowed beside the cliffs of Ireland where she had lived, and where her old mother was.

She could not think now, and tears would not come. As night came on she sunk into a corner, and there on her knees, she repeated her simple "Hail Mary! Full of grace!" and rose up and went to the place where she had been employed.

"Will I take you back, did you say, Martha?" "Yes, indeed," said the lady, "but where is the sweetheart?"

"He did not come!" said Martha. "My sweetheart did not come," she mechanically repeated.

Her mistress saw the agony in her face, "oh Martha, I am so sorry for you. Is he dead?"

"Yes, ma'am, dead!" she said whisperingly; and the next day the work went on as usual, and her strong arms were as powerful as ever, but the sorrow that lay down deep in her heart was only known between herself and God.

Scowling.

Don't scowl; it spoils faces. Before you know it your forehead will resemble a small railroad way. There is a grand trunk line now from your cowlick to the bridge of your nose, intersected by parellel lines running East and West, with curves arching your eyebrows; and oh! how much older you look for it! Scowling is a habit that steals upon us unawares. We frown when the light is too strong and when it is too weak. We tie our brows into a knot when we are thinking, and knit them even more tightly when we cannot think. There is no denying there are plenty of things to scowl about. The baby in the cradle frowns when something fails to suit—"Constitutional scowl," we say. The little toddler who likes sugar on his bread and butter tells his troubles in the same way when you leave the sugar off. "Cross," we say about the children, and "worried to death," about the grown folks, and as for ourselves, we can't help it. But we must. Its reflex influence makes others unhappy; for face answereth unto face in life as well as in water. It belies our religion. We should possesss our souls in such peace that it will reflect itself in placid countenances. If your forehead is rigid with wrinkles before forty what will it be at seventy? There is one consoling thought about these marks of time and trouble—the death angel almost always erases them. Even the extremely aged in death often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leaving our last memories of them calm and tranquil. But our business is with life. Scowling is a kind of silent scolding. It shows that our sonls need sweetening. For pity's sake, let us take a sad-iron or a glad-iron, or smoothing tool of some sort, and straighten these creases out of our faces before they become indelibly engraved upon our visage.—*Christian at Work.*

A Young Lady's Soliloquy.

Useless, aimless, drifting through life—what was I born for? For somebody's wife, my mother says. Well, that being true "somebody" keeps himself entirely from view. And if naught but marriage will settle my fate, I believe I shall lie in an unsettled state. For though I'm not ugly—pray what woman is?—you might easily find a more beautiful phiz; and those who seek for perfection will seek here in vain. Nay, in spite of these drawbacks, my heart is perverse, and I should not feel grateful for "better or worse," to take the first booby who graciously came, and offered me those treasures—his home and his name. I think, then, my chances of marriage are small, but why should I think of such chances at all? My brothers are all of them younger than I, yet they thrive in the world, why not let *me* try? I know that in business I am not an adept, because from such business I'm strikingly kept; but this is the question that troubles my mind—why am I not trained up to work of some kind? Uselessly, aimlessly, drifting through life, why should I wait to be somebody's wife.

A West India Hurricane.

In the year 1866, occurred the most terrible Hurricane experienced in the West India Islands, during the present century.

The ocean rolled completely over Hog Island into the harbor of Nassau, in surges so enormous, that the crest was even with the gallery of the lighthouse, sixty feet above the sea.

Houses and forests went down before the wind like reeds; many which withstood it forced when it blew from northeast collapsed when it shifted to southwest. In twenty-four hours the city was like a town sacked and burned by the enemy, and a large part of the wealth accumulated during the war had disappeared into thin air. The islands have never entirely recovered from the blow.

Bric-a-Brac Hunters.

Running about over Europe at all times and seasons, in Madrid one day, in Stamboul another, with intervals of waiting here and there, affording exactly the kind of leisure to be thus employed, a man could certainly not do better than betake himself to bric-a-brac, which, like every other study, involves a great deal of learning, and enriches the mind with much quaint and unusual information of a very interesting kind. For your bric-a-brac hunter must know a good deal about history, and, in a way, about art. He must have a head for dates, and be acquainted with the progress of those delicate manufactures in which he is specially interested, and even something of the processes, too, by which their special beauty is attained. If this knowledge is perhaps circumscribed within the few centuries which have given its highest developement to art, it is a great matter. A very unusual amount of acquirement is needed to be able to trace any line of thought through two or three centuries; and the very fact that it is needed implies opportunities of culture which many more imposing pursuits neither demand nor acquire. Indeed, for our own part, we are free to admit that the science which traces the earth through a great many upheavings, and professes to find intense dramatic interest in the grinding together of wild rocks, the developing and drying up of pathless oceans, the bellowings of extinct beasts, unenlightened by one ray of human interest, is infinitely less attractive to ourselves, though so much grander in public estimation, than the milder enthusiasm which follows the career of an art, and thus learns a great deal about the human creature, through whom and by whom it threaded its way into life, as well as the designs and the colors, the material and form, the when and the how, of its production. To know anything thoroughly, whatever it may be, gives a man, a wonderful advantage over his fellows; and he who would know china must understand a great many things besides china on his way to that eminence, upon which he sits, instructing us by his gracious words and humbling us by his suave superiority. Imagine him strutting through the streets of big town, which, after we have seen its sights, are probably nothing but weariness to our soul. Berlin, for instance, flattest and dreariest of cities. Soft! while we yawn under the Linden, he has dived into some dingy den in a back street, with all the eagerness of an explorer in his fine countenance and speaking eyes, from which, perhaps, he emerges with a grave and glum look of pleasure, while we are vaguely wondering whether it is possible to get to bed so early without compromising our reputation for ever. Bed! our hero has something in his hand which takes all thought of weariness from him. As he unfolds it, the very atmosphere around him palpitates with pleasure. He sees it already in imagination be placed on a new bracket in the place of honor among all those dainty riches which fill his home, and hears the rustling of the wings of all the connoisseurs who, hearing news of it in their distant nests, come sweeping from far and near to see it, half weeping over the good fortune of the lucky fellow whose very occupation is thus thrown in his way in the way of continual treasures. "It is only a bit of crockery," you say in your ignorance; or if you are a Scotsman you may, perhaps, indulge in a sharper tone of contempt and call the wonder a "pig." But if you listen to him while he tells you the history of his "pig," your contempt will probably, if you are an impressionous mind, give way to admiration, and you will find perhaps, though you pride yourself on knowing something, that the picturesque distinctness of a *specialite* is ever so much more clear and exact than your blundering general information, and that your friend's scrap of crockery lights up an age to him with minute tapers of illumination fine and delicate as lunar, which throw more real light upon history than the big blazes of war, and dim lamps of councils. After which discovery it is to be hoped that you will be modest, and look down upon the man of china and trinkets no more.

We confess that there are occasions in which the special devotion to bric-a-brac has a somewhat laughable effect. It is funny, for instance, to find in a record of Dresden not a word about Raphael or even Correggio, but a very great deal about John Frederick Bottcher. Now, dear reader, perhaps you do not know, if you are not a china-maniac, who John Frederic Bottcher is? Neither did we—till Major Hall enlightened us. He was, so far as we can make quite sure, the inventor of that rare white porcelain which is one of the prettiest of all ceramic productions of Dresden, and the director of the great manufactory at Meissen. We are very much obliged to him for the white china, which is very captivating in its way; but we feel that it is somewhat droll to hear so much about it in the very presence, as it were, of that Virgin of the San Sisto, who hushes all common talk upon one's lips, when one comes near her. The bric-a-brac man, however, chirrups on undismayed. He has no eyes for that story of supreme art. The little magnitude which he loves has confused his sense of space and distance, and destroyed sight, so that the small bulks seem bigger than the great in his eyes. The confusion seems almost moral as well as mental, and leaves us half indignant, half in laughter; but all the same Meissen and Bottcher, who lose life's one of the many stirring stories of inventors, and a great deal of obscure but important national history, is all revealed to the china-maniac, though he does not mind Raphael, by the white porcelain.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Why they are "Lucky."

When a vessel of the Cunard line is ready to sail, but before the passengers are received on board, a complete inspection is made by her commanding officer, and the marine superintendent. The crew are drawn up for inspection in two lines, on the starboard and port sides of the deck, each man wearing the badge of his boat, and ready to answer to his name. The muster-roll having been called, orders are given to prepare for boat service; and the men break up into the necessary number of crews, each at his own station. When this is done the order "boats out" is given. When the boats are down, and proof has been given that everything connected with them is ready for service, the order to haul them in is given, and in a few more minutes they are restored to their customary resting places. The same organization of crews is applied to fire duty; and as soon as the boat inspection is completed a fire-drill takes its place. In this some men have charge of buckets, with ropes attached to them, so that they can be filled over the side and hauled in. Others have to fetch and join the hose, to connect it with pumps worked by the engines, or to take charge of the jets. Others are prepared with blankets to be wetted and thrown over the flames, but the essential matter is that every man has his place and his duty, and every man is acquainted with them both. The same division into crews, as for the boats, is also used for manning the pumps, and as soon as the fire-drill is over, the pumps receive the next attention. Each crew is expected to be in its place, each pump is tested and examined, and it is shown that there is no water in the bilge. This done, the crews are dismissed, but the inspecting party proceeds to make a complete tour of the vessel. The storerooms are visited, and the steward is cautioned with regard to his duties in respect of them, and is especially told that no other light than that of a closed and locked lamp must ever be taken to them. Every watertight door is shut and tested to see that it moves freely on its hinges, and that none of its lever fastenings are rusted or out of order. The supply of rockets and other signals is examined, the steering and signaling apparatus tried; and only after everything has been found to be in order is the word given for the ship to embark her passengers and to proceed upon her course. In addition to all this care, every officer is responsible for the condition of things in his own department, and the captain for all, so that the smallest imperfection would be reported as soon as it was discovered, and rectified as soon as rectification was possible. The Cunard company does insure, but yet takes its own risks to a certain extent, and no known risks are ever incurred. If the smallest defect is discovered in any part of a ship, no question is raised whether it will bear one voyage or two voyages more, but the order "out with it" is given at once.

A Mortgage.

In the whole range of sacred and profane literature, perhaps there is nothing recorded which has such staying properties as a good healthy mortgage.

A mortgage can be depended on to stick closer than a brother. It has a mission to perform which never lets up. Day after day it is right there nor does the slightest tendency to slumber impair its vigor in the least. Night and day, and at holiday times, without a moment's rest for sickness or recreation, the biting offspring of its existence goes on.

The seasons may change, days run into weeks, weeks into months, and months be swallowed up into the gray man of advancing years, but that mortgage stands up in sleepless vigilance, with the interest, a perennial stream, ceaselessly running on.

Like a huge nightmare eating out the sleep of some restless slumberer, the unpaid mortgage rears up its gaunt front in perpetual torment to the miserable wight who is held within its miserable clutch. It holds the poor victim with the relentless grasp of a giant; not one hour of recreation; not a a moment's evasion of its hideous presence. A genial savage of mollifying aspect to the interest is paid; a very will of hopeless destruction when the payments fail.

Other liabilities may be evaded or smoothed aside; but a mortgage hangs on with the pertinacity of a bull dog or the grip of a blacksmith's vice. If the interest is paid it is added to swell its grim parent, the principal, and holds up its horrible front with a harder seeming than before. It will have the pound of flesh which is nominated in the bond; and more terrible than the fearful witches in Macbeth, the threatening fiend, Foreclosure, rears up its dreaded menace with the crushing weight of hopeless despair.

Pity for the poor man who has the grim fiend in his household. Every hour of his life is from one to one contact endurance of misery and dread, embittered with a grievous load he is powerless to shake away.—*Industrial Age.*

Women at Michigan University.

Having been in happy operation for twenty-nine years as a university exclusively for men, in the year 1870 it opened its doors in all departments for the admission of women. According to the most recent returns, one hundred and seventeen of that sex are now availing themselves of the right to university instruction thus recognized. In the distribution which they have made of themselves among the several departments, there is no little sfinificance —four of them have chosen the law, forty-seven medicine, and the rest the generous mind, give way to admiration, and you will find perhaps, though you pride yourself on knowing something, that the picturesque distinctness of a *specialite* is ever so much more clear and exact than your blundering general information, and that your friend's scrap of crockery lights up an age to him with minute tapers of illumination fine and delicate as lunar, which throw more real light upon history than the big blazes of war, and dim lamps of councils. After which discovery it is to be hoped that you will be modest, and look down upon the man of china and trinkets no more.

The Smallest Capital in Europe.

It must certainly be allowed that the capital of Montenegro has no claim to rank among the great cities of the earth. Its general look, consisting mainly, as it does, of one wide street, rather reminded me of some of those small towns or large villages which lie on the old road from Oxford to London. Not expecting to find a new Babylon or Palmyra in one of the oases of the Black Mountain, I saw nothing that looked specially mean or squalid or tumbledown. I certainly know of municipal and parliamentary boroughs in more parts than one of the British Islands, which certainly would have to hold down their heads in a comparison with the Montenegrin capital. I was struck with the good sense of the Prince who, reigning over a simple people of his own blood, is satisfied with a palace which does not even pretend to the privacy of a squire's mansion, but simply stands as the great house of an open village. This is the new palace; the old palace, in which strangers are lodged, the work of the last Vladika, is a different building. The Vladika, at once Bishop and General, built a house which would serve better either for a monastery or for a barrack than for anything which, in the West, would be understood by a palace, or even a private house. But there is nothing to be said against the quarters in it. Cettage supplies everything but the tub, and a wise traveler carries that with him. Not far from the old palace, on the slope of a high peaked hill, stands the monastery, with its small church, containing the body of the sainted Peter. The arrangements of the monastery are puzzling to one familiar only with the monasteries of the West; but two ranges of arches, one over the other, stand out conspicuously. It might be dangerous to guess at their date; to judge from a new church on the other side of the town, architectural style would seem to have hardly changed in these parts for seven or eight hundred years. Above the monastery stands the tower where Turks' heads are no longer to be seen. But the signs of the growing civilization of Montenegro are chiefly gathered in another part of the town, at the end of the one main street. There is the future hotel; there is the Post Office—Montenegro was a member of the Postal Union some months before France—and there is one institution to which the Prince sends his visitors with a special pride. This is the model girls' school, where those who are curious in "timetables," and take a mysterious pleasure in drawing them up, may have the pleasure of studying them in the Slavonic tongue.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

English Clergymen.

The following pictures of English clergymen are extracted from the *Pall Mall Gazette*: Here is the first which is an illustration of the way some of them dress, and carries out minutely some of the pictures Mr. Anthony Trollope has drawn: The toilet of clergymen of the present day must give them almost as much, if not more, trouble than that of young men who plunge into the vortex of gayety, to judge by the advertisement of "clerical tailors" which appear in ecclesiastical periodicals. From one of these some interesting information may be gleaned respecting surplices. Of "the pocket surplice" we learn that its use has now become universal, but whether it is simply carried in the pocket or worn on the shoulders is not stated. "The plain-fitting surplice" is "made to be worn with or without a cassock, of the pocket-size shape, and fits smooth round the neck, the slit with the button allowing the head to pass easily through. There is also another "plain-fitting surplice." it is "open down the front, fits perfectly smooth round the neck and shoulders like the pocket surplice, and is so made that it will not fall away in front to show the trousers." "Short Cotta surplices are quite plain, and fall low on the shoulders." There are also "slightly gathered surplices," "and round neck gathered surplices." The former, it is stated, "have less fulness at the neck than the cathedral shape," while the latter, which are worn with cassock, "put on over the head, have a very nice appearance." Any clergyman drawing a "round neck gathered surplice" over his feet—in fact, getting into it the wrong way—will, in the present muddy condition of the streets, present, on the other hand, a very nasty appearance, and prevent the vestment from exciting those feelings of veneration which, if plunged into head foremost it is calculated to produce.

Here is the other, which is very different: Clergymen, in the opinion of some persons, are a body of well-clothed, well-fed, well paid men, who have little else to do but to grow fat on the revenues of the church. The evidence given at an inquest held at Leamington on the remains of a clergymen who died in that town, discloses a less highly colored picture of clerical life. The deceased, it was stated had never obtained preferment, and latterly had derived no emolument from the church. He was a widower, aged seventy-seven, and lodged alone. He had a small annuity, but this was forestalled; and he would frequently have been without food but for the kindness of those with whom he lodged. "I have lived," he said in a letter produced at the inquest, "for several years upon 8d. per day. I subsist upon bread and milk, bread and cheese, and cocoa, and have no meat, ale, or spirits. I have nothing," he added, "to subsist upon, and I do not know how to supply my necessities." This letter was written in answer to an application to pay the debts of his only son, who is a hopeless mental invalid. This unfortunate old clergyman was found lifeless in his room, having died, according to the verdict of jury, "from natural causes."

How to Make the Bad Times Worse.

There is no fact more generally or more thoroughly appreciated than that the times are hard, and there is need of prudence and economy, but there could be nothing more mischievous than the disposition to exaggerate the condition of things or to destroy confidence in our powers of recuperation. There is danger that the public mind will become morbid on the subject of the hard times and suspicious of the stability of all business. Let there be a general feeling of hopelessness or distrust, and the chief source of recuperative energy will be dried up. There have been many failures and one of the natural effects is to shake the confidence of business men and of the community at large but this result is aggravated beyond all rational limits by the stress that is laid on each failure, and the rumors and suspicions that are set on foot regarding others that may follow. We all know the propensity of rumor and gossip to become magnified as they travel, until their proportions are alarming. Many a house that might have weathered the storm if leniently dealt with, has been forced to suspend by the demands precipitated upon it by an idle rumor that it was in a straight, ruined condition. The practice of paradling, weekly, a long list of failures, great and small, so as to make the most impressive show of business distress produces an impression that is essentially false, and altogether mischievous. Still worse is the propensity to spread rumors and unauthenticated reports regarding the unpromising condition of special times of business, and the instability of certain concerns. The effect is to unsettle confidence and produce despondency to a degree wholly unjustified by the actual state of affairs. * * * What we need most is confidence and hope, and we have ground enough for them, but there are busybodies whose occupation is to spread distrust and dismay. By giving them countenance, we only make the bad times worse and the process of recovery more difficult. By prudent and careful management and pushing with the spirit of legitimate enterprise wherever an opportunity presents, we will steadily rebuild the fabric of our shattered prosperity. The lessons of adversity will be of priceless value to us in the future, and we must not fold our hands and moan or listen to the forebodings of croakers, but stand up manfully, put confidence in your fellowmen—except those whom we have some sufficient reason to distrust—and work on with a will, "Heart within and God o'erhead."—*Boston Globe.*

Haste and Health.

It is not wholesome to be in a hurry. Locomotives have been reported to have moved a mile a minute for short distances. But locomotives have often come to grief by such great rapidity. Multitudes in their haste to get rich are ruined every year. The men who do things maturely, slowly, deliberately, ar the men who oftenest succeed in life. People who are habitually in a hurry generally have to do things twice over The tortoise beat the hare at last. Slow men seldom knock their brains out against a post. Foot-races are injurious to health, as are all forms of competitive exercise. Steady labor in the field is the best gymnasium in the world. Either labor or exercise, carried to exhaustion or prostration, or even to great tiredness, expressed by "fagged out," always does more harm than the previous exercise has done good. All running up-stairs, or to catch up with a vehicle or a ferry-boat, is extremely injurious to every age, sex, and condition of life. It ought to be the most pressing necessity which should induce a person over fifty to run over twelve or fifteen yards. Those live longest who are deliberate, whose actions are measured, who never embark in any enterprise without "sleeping over it," and who perform all every-day acts with calmness. Quakers are proverbially calm, quiet people; and they are a thrifty folk the world over.

Bouquet.

A writer in the *Gardner's Chronicle*, an English horticultural journal, says: Hearing a very good linguist pronounce this word one day, as if it had been spelled "bo-kay," I was induced to ask him his reasons for doing so, when he gave me the following information, which may interest some of your readers. The word, as we are accustomed to seeing it spelled, is a French perversion of two Tartar-Arabic words, bo, beautiful, and ka, perfume; hence, the original meaning of the word bouquet is anything which possesses a beautiful perfume. In like manner, the luscious Tokay wine (of which the Austrian Emperor is reputed to be as fond as the King of Prussia was of champagne) is indebted for its name to the two Arabic words, To, royal or Imperial, and ka, perfume. When, therefore, connoisseurs speak of their wine having a "beautiful bouquet" they are correctly using the word in its original sense, but they are incorrectly and unwittingly using the adjective twice—first in English, and then in Arabic.

Women and Children.

Women and children are the first victims of a fire, the first victims of a railroad accident, the first victims of a steamboat explosion, the first victims of a falling house, the first victims of a defective sewer, the first victims of a contagious disease, the first victims of a defective water supply, the first victims of a defective heating apparatus, the first victims of a defective ventilation, the first victims of a defective drainage, the first victims of a defective plumbing, the first victims of a defective lighting, the first victims of a defective cooking, the first victims of a defective washing, the first victims of a defective ironing, the first victims of a defective mangling, the first victims of a defective sweeping, the first victims of a defective dusting, the first victims of a defective scrubbing, the first victims of a defective polishing, the first victims of a defective painting, the first victims of a defective papering, the first victims of a defective carpeting, the first victims of a defective furnishing, the first victims of a defective decorating, the first victims of a defective building, the first victims of a defective architecture, the first victims of a defective engineering, the first victims of a defective surveying, the first victims of a defective mapping, the first victims of a defective drawing, the first victims of a defective painting, the first victims of a defective sculpture, the first victims of a defective music, the first victims of a defective dancing, the first victims of a defective singing, the first victims of a defective acting, the first victims of a defective writing, the first victims of a defective reading, the first victims of a defective speaking, the first victims of a defective thinking, the first victims of a defective feeling, the first victims of a defective loving, the first victims of a defective living, the first victims of a defective dying, the first victims of a defective burying, the first victims of a defective resurrection, the first victims of a defective judgment, the first victims of a defective heaven, the first victims of a defective hell, the first victims of a defective eternity, the first victims of a defective God.

The Penguin Family.

The penguins are a family of web-footed birds, with very imperfectly developed wings; they are found in immense numbers around the rocky coasts of the Southern Pacific Ocean, and on the shores of the Cape of Good Hope. The king penguin is one of the best known of the species; it belongs to the genus *aptenodytes*, being particularized by zoologists as *aptenodytes Pennantis*. The bill is slender and curved at the points, which are acute; and the wings are very small, resembling fins in appearance, and having no cuill feathers or plumes; they are therefore unfit for purposes of flight. Indeed, it would appear that this singular tribe is entirely unfitted for travelling through the air, as the bones have no air chambers, are filled with marrow, and are very heavy. The feet are very far back, and the posterior surface touches the ground as the bird walks.

Great numbers of these birds were found in Kerguelen's Island, a rocky island in the Indian Ocean, by the expedition which travelled thither to observe the transit of Venus, which took place on December 9, 1874. At a distance they appear as white stationary bodies; but on approaching, they are seen to be waddling along with an indescribably ludicrous gait, which is made still more absurd by the turned heads, as the birds look back distrustfully at their pursuers, As the body sways from side to side, the bird looks like an animated coat with empty, swinging sleeves. When attacked at close quarters, the penguins will use their beaks with considerable effect; and their sense of helplessness is strong but they soon take to running away. Being clumsy and slow in walking, they frequently fall on their breasts, and move their wings (as if they were in the water) like fins. When congregated in numbers, they will unite to resist an attack, and will form a close phalanx. They are frequently killed for the sake of their skins, which are covered on the breast with fine, close feathers of remarkable softness, and are used, in place of furs, for wearing apparel. They are generally slaughtered by being knocked on the head with a club; but sometimes they are taken alive with a lasso thrown over the head. If they can reach the water, they can usually elude the pursuer, as they swim and dive with astonishing rapidity, remaining under water for some time and reappearing at a considerable distance from the place of first immersion.

The king penguin, the largest of the species, has an orange tinted breast, which also exists near the abdomen in men. The back is grayish black, and the front and back are separated by a sharply definitive line of a steel gray color. They stand about 2 feet 9 inches high, and their plumpness gives them considerable weight. Their diet causes the flesh to be rank and fishy, but it is eaten by the natives of some countries.

How Animals Live in Winter.

Our readers know that there are two kinds of respiratory apparatus—lungs, which inhale air, abstract oxygen from it, and give in return chiefly carbonic acid; and gills, which absorb the oxygen dissolved in water, and also give off chiefly carbonic acid, which is more readily dissolved in water than the oxygen. The former apparatus is possessed by mammals, birds, &c.; the latter by fishes; and as lungs are incapable of taking oxygen out of water, and gills cannot take it from the air, or in other words, as lungs cannot breathe water and gills cannot breathe air, animals with lungs are drowned in water, while fish are drowned in the air. A small number of amphibious animals, however, possess both lungs and gills, and can therefore breath either air or water, and thus live in both. It has been, however, observed that muskrats, and other swimming mammals with lungs, could travel considerable distances under ice without reaching any breathing hole on the surface, and it was for a long time a problem how they succeded in living so long and traveling so far without access to the atmosphere. The problem has been answered by S. Newhouse, in a work called the "Trapper's Guide," from which we extract the following:

"Muskrats have a curious method of traveling long distances under ice. In their winter excursions to their feeding grounds, which are frequently at great distances from their abodes, they take in breath at starting, and remain under water as long as they can. They rise to the ice and breathe out the air in their lungs, which remains in bubbles against the under surface of the ice. They wait till this air recovers oxygen from the water and ice and then take it in again, and go on till the operation has to be repeated. In this way they can travel almost any distance, and live any length of time under the ice.

"The hunter sometimes takes advantage of this habit of the muskrat in the following manner:

"When the marshes and ponds where the muskrats abound are first frozen over, and the ice is thin and clear, on striking into their houses with his hatchet, for the purpose of setting his traps, he frequently sees a whole family plunge into the water and swim away under the ice. Following on for some distance, he sees him come up to renew his breath in the manner above described.

"After the animal has breathed through the ice and before he has time to take it in again, the hunter strikes with his hatchet directly over him, and drives away his breath. In this case he drowns in swimming a few rods; and the hunter, cutting a hole in the ice, takes him out. Mink, otter and beaver travel under the ice in the same way; and hunters have frequently told me that they take otters in the manner I have described, when these animals visit the houses of the muskrat for prey."—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

Japanese Mythology.

M. Burnout has published an interesting brochure on the mythology of the Japanese, based upon a more popular historical work than that previously translated by Titsingh and Klaproth. The mythological system is a little confusing. The names of the gods are as long as though they had been invented by a modern chemist. Naturally things commence in chaos, but soon three unbegotten deities emerge to view. From these descend eight coupled deities, the last being I-zana-gino-mikoto (he who granted too much), and I-zana-mino-mikoto (she who asked too much), who were the parents of mountains, rivers, plants, gods and men. Their eldest daughter was Ten-syan-dai-zin, *i. e.*, the great goddess who shines in the heavens. Her younger brother was a rough fellow, a "regular pickle," and frightened his sister so much one day that she retired into a grotto. The result was that night and day could no longer be distinguished from each other. The gods, in great consternation, assembled and commenced a serenade before the cave. Dai zin hearing their noisy demonstrations, was moved by feminine curiosity to have a peep. She was seized by the hand and brought forth, her persecutor being exiled to another province. There he saw an old man and woman weeping over a young girl. In answer to his inquiries he learned that a monstrous serpent with eight heads and eight tails had already devoured seven daughters, and was about to gobble up the only one remaining. The god says if they will give him their daughter to wife he will settle accounts with the dragon. He constructs a sort of scaffold having eight entrances and each opening displaying a vase filled with *saki* (rice wine). The dragon shows itself capable of intoxication and is easily slain. The verse of five lines in which the god celebrates the building of a house for his bride is the oldest relic of the lyrical poetry of Japan. It is not a little curious to find in the native mythology of Nippon a prototype of St. George.

Passing over various demi-gods rejoicing in such names as Masa-ya-a-katu-haya-hi-ama-no-oosi-ho-mi-no-mikoto, we come to a time when the earth was under the rule of two brothers, one of them hunting on the hills and the other fishing in the sea. They agreed to change their vocations, but the fisher caught no game, and the hunter lost the fish hook in the sea. As his brother imperiously demanded its return, he descended in a sort of a cage to the palace of the sea-god. There he espoused the daughter of that potentate, obtained the hook, also two precious stones of flux and reflux, and, with all his treasures, returned to the earth. His supremacy was destroyed by a stealthy observation of his wife at a time when he had promised not to look upon her. It is in effect the story of Melusina over again, like the fair mother of the house of Lusignan, the daughter of the sea god disappeared into the waves, and her husband no more beheld either wife or child.

The chronology of the mythological age of Japan is easily summed up. There were five generations of terrestrial deijies. The dominion of the gods from the time when they came down to govern the earth lasted 1,992,470 years, but as to the epoch of chaos its duration has not been estimated.

It is easy to see that these legends are nature myths. Daizin is the personification of the sun, the emblem of fire and light. The mikados are said to be descended from her, pretty much, it may be supposed, on the same grounds that the Emperor of China is said to be the brother of the sun and moon.

A Man's Friends.

It is very certain that a man's intimate friends are often the last to suspect his possession of unusual abilities, This is a trite observation, but one is constantly being surprised at some new proof of its truth. It was not long ago that a gentleman told us that he did not belive a certain celebrated poet had any real genius, because he once lived in the same town with him, and knew that his family were no better than they should be. He had never read any of his books however. It was the old story over again. "He a great man! Nonsense! I knew him when he was only *that* high!"—*Scribner.*

Mothers should be Educated.

The care of children's health during the school period devolves mainly upon the mother, and it makes an immense difference in the success of the schools whether the children come in the morning bright and fresh from the long night's sleep, the morning bath and the simple breakfast, eaten leisurely and with the enjoyment that secures good digestion; or whether the child is always allowed to sit up late for exciting pleasure, dresses and eats its breakfast in a hurry, lest it should be late for school, and arrives there with jaded body and mind to undertake tasks which are trifles for its healthier comrade, while he or she breaks down under them, to add another to the long list of invalids accred

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

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Occasionally you hear a quack in favor of Hartranft for president—but this is scarcely meant iif earnest. On the one hand it is intended to tickle the governor and on the other to annoy Grant in his third-term longings. Hartranft stock will not pan out half a cent's worth in the radical national convention. Centre county radicals are lost and mixed up on the presidential question—a few post-masters might be found to sing third term, because of the spoonful of government pap they are allowed to swallow—but the balance are adrift and do not know whose boat to tackle to. Even the organ of the party in this county, the Republican, is completely lost.

Does Babcock's goose still hang altitudilum? He is a little elephant in the radical circus now which will not sound high on the bills. Bab, like Nebuchadnezzur, had best be turned out to grase, until Grant could recall to his memory what the explanation of those telegrams was.

It is a hard pill for the Lewistown Gazette, rad, to swallow, that Gov. Curtin is claimed as a democrat by the Reporter. The Gazette would throw its doubts upon our assertion that Mr. Curtin has acted with our party since he resigned the Russian mission. It is a fact, and we need only remind our neighbor that upon his return, Mr. Curtin at once took the stump in favor of Buckalew for governor. Gov. Curtin can not endorse the profligacy and mal-administration that has been practiced of late years by the party in which he once was a shining light, and he resigned a first class foreign mission rather than be longer identified with an administration that is a disgrace to the country on account of its nepotism and plundering propensities.

The President has declined to improve another excellent opportunity to put the third term spook out of sight forever. The Ohio Republican Executive Committee, desiring an authoritative utterance of sentiments which the President is so often reported as expressing in private conversation, wrote to him, asking politely for his attitude on the third term question. They have received no answer yet, and are taking no bets that they will never receive one. Probably the opinion at the White House on the subject is that so important a communication is most fitly treated with contemptous silence.

The brass band at West Point is an expensive article—the radical congress of late years has been appropriating $14,-000 per year for keeping up this wind concern. Such a sum of money to one band should secure fine music for the dear little West Point cadets, and with a couple of coppers from their mamas to buy taffy and mint stick with, these soger boys undoubtedly will have their desires gratified. But the cadetties may feel a little down in the gills when they learn that a democratic house away off at Washington proposes to cut down their allowance for music from $14,000 to $2,500, and the chaps who do the blowing for the cadets may think that the wind is about to be knocked out of them. The Reporter scarcely knows what consolation to offer the West Pointers—perhaps it might satisfy them to have Babcock and a few more of the crooked whisky ring detailed to go down occasionally and whistle Yankee Doodle and Hail Columbia from the top-rail of the nearest fence for the edification of the cadets with an increase of taffy rations. This might reconcile our future military chieftains to the cutting down of brass band music to the sweet strains of which they dance so nicely, Uncle Sam paying the snug little sum of $14,-000 to the piper.

We have a batch of genuine continental money in our possession which is now just one hundred years old—having been issued in 1776, and is not among the least of curiosities of the centennial year. This money of 100 years ago does not present the handsome appearance of the greenbacks of to-day, but as it carries us back to the "times that tried men's souls" we guard it with the same jealous care with which our forefathers guarded their liberties. We hold nineteen of these revolutionary "shinplasters," the denominations ranging from "One third of a dollar," up to "Sixty-five Dollars," amounting in all to the sum of $346 92.

In a partnership case decided in the Philadelphia court of common pleas, a former partner was held liable for a debt contracted after its dissolution, the judge charging that in cases of dissolution of copartnerships there should be a personal notice of the fact to all persons with whom the firm had been dealing, and a public notice in the paper, to relieve responsible parties from responsibility.

In last week's Reporter we mentioned a similar decision by a Huntingdon judge, and in which case a United Br. preacher suffered heavily because of a failure to publish the usual dissolution notice.

The line between Harris and the new township of College does not seem to be satisfactory to some of the citizens and they are agitating a new line which would threw two school districts from College into Harris.

In Galena, Ill., Grant's home, they do not seem to be over head and ears in love with their whilom townsman. A dispatch dated Galena, Feb. 28, says: In the Mardi Gras procession here today Grant was represented smoking on the back seat of a fine carriage. Babcock was by his side, and a bull pup was on the front seat. The coachman and footman were respectable looking colored men in livery.

The senate committee on civil service reported a bill in favor of fixing the president's salary at $25,000 per annum after March 4, 1877. This leaves Grant's double salary to the end of his present term as the salary of the chief magistrate cannot be decreased during his term of office. If Grant were not actuated by greed he would refuse to draw the $25,000 additional that was heaped upon his pay by the salary grab bill. He will not only take it all but would grab more if it could possibly be piled on.

The court of claims has decided against the Chropenning claim. And now little Johnny Cessna will be sick.

BELKNAP.

This gentleman—a leading member of Grant's cabinet and Sec'y of War—has brought everlasting disgrace upon himself and reproach upon his country. The house committee of investigation into abuses under the military department, has found Belknap guilty of the crime of selling Indian trading posts, and the evidence was so strong and conclusive, that poor Belknap had to confess at once. We can not rejoice over this—we would rather that the Secretary were innocent and the country free from the blot that it receives by his crime. But it is the truth, and as such it is well that it came to light,—it may serve as a warning to men in high places in the future. We do not think that Belknap is the only one in the business of farming out offices to the highest bidder; we firmly believe that few of heads of the departments at Washington are clear of the same crime. Others may have covered their tracks more successfully than Belknap or may know how to manage witnesses so as to screen themselves, but it is a notorious fact that corruption exists in every department of the goverament from Grant on down. The crooked whisky ring had its ramifications in the white-house, and it took the ingenuity of the white-house ring to prevent Babcock from being proven guilty while they were unable to prove his innocence. But with Belknap the bolt came swift and sure. It was a painful duty for Mr. Clymer, the head of the committee of investigation, to perform—but as an honest man and a democrat, he could not neither did he wish to shirk it.

In other column of the Reporter we print further particluars of Belknap's case.

"Some Democratic Vulcan will have to forge a new campaign thunderbolt to take the place of the one which the party has failed to realize out of the Babcock trial."

Thus saith the Williamsport Bulletin, a Grant organ, before it heard of the Belknap thunderbolt. Wonder whether the Belknap affair will fill the Bulletin's bill. The Bulletin says in the same article,

"It would, however, have been very severe for the party had the private secretary and personal friend of a Republican President been convicted of conspiracy against the government."

In Belknap "a personal friend of a Republican president," and his cabinet officer has been convicted of conspiracy against the government," and by the Bulletin's logic, this will be "severe for the party." The Belletin crowed too soon over Babcock's not proving himself innocent, and it will find some more "personal friends of a Republican President" getting into trouble before the democratic house gets through with its investigations.

There seems to be a question whether Belknap can be impeached, since he is no longer in office—Grant having hurriedly accepted his resignation in order to save him from the penalty of disqualification forever to hold office. No doubt a number of the administration party in the senate will argue against the constitutionality of a trial by impeachment for the above reason. Grant saved Babcock and by his hasty acceptance of Belknap's resignation may have saved his rascelly cabinet officer from the penalties which belong to him on account of his crimes.

In the state senate on 3, the following bills passed:

An act to protect the people of the Commonwealth against incompetent practitioners of medicine; surgery and obstetrics, passed.

An act authorizing the Commissioners of the several counties of this Commonwealth, to fix the compensation for light, rent and fuel in election districts in their respective counties, passed.

BABCOCK'S TRIUMPH COMPLETE.

A Washington special to the World of 29, says: The spasmodic ebullition of virtue which announced to the last Cabinet meeting that Babcock was to leave the White House because he had been "indiscreet" appears to have either been incorrectly reported or to have oozed out with remarkable rapidity. To-day it is announced that the President has decided not to accept Babcock's resignation, and to-day that worthy appeared in the Senate with a message from the President and the air of a conquering hero. The scene was painfully suggestive. Hardly had the last words fallen from his lips before all the carpet-baggers and questionable characters in the Senate, the Senators with reputations more odious than oderous, made a grand rush for him. Spencer and West were almost the first to seize upon him, but were followed speedily by Dorsey, Mitchell, Powell Clayton, and that ilk. Why, even Morton dragged himself from his seat to welcome home the returned prodigal. The *rarus avis* gave him a decided ovation, which he received with the gracious condescension becoming a man whose true inwardness the President has sworn to. Babcock declined the serenade tendered him this evening by Shepard & Co.

The Pittsburg Post, Hanover Citizen, and several other democratic journals favor Jeremiah S. Black for the presidency. Grant and Babcock might be the ticket of the crooked whiskey ring.

Besides the impeachment, which disqualifies Belknap forever from holding office, the attorney general has been instructed to institute a criminal prosecution against him, and should he be found guilty the penalty will be three years imprisonment and a fine of twice the amount of money corruptly received.

Lutcher & Co., merchants, London, failed on 4. Liabilities $2,500,000.

Grant's attorney general, Pierrepont, stopped fellows in the crooked whiskey business from turning state's evidence, by threatening to prosecute them also, which threw a damper on the prosecution of Babcock and other thieves. Now the administration is attempting the same game in the Belknap case, and has ordered proceedings against Marsh, with threats against all others giving state's evidence, in any other cases that may arise—and the committee has more in hand. This is the way Grant will save the rascals, and it is contrary to all usages.

The comments of the London press on the Belknap scandal are very severe, some of them reflecting severely on the present Administration.

A New York paper says "Eve did it."

Belknap will be indicted by the Grand Jury. The brother of Mr. Evans, the Fort Sill trader, has made a statement implicating General Dent, the President's brother-in-law, and Orville, his brother. Anticipating his flight the Secretary's house has been placed under police surveillance.

The St. Louis Times, publishes an exposure of the Attorney General's connection with the whisky ring, and charges him with betraying the prosecution to General Babcock's lawyers.

Congressman Purman Republican member from Florida, has been detected in corrupt practices, and will probably be expelled from the House.

A HUSBAND EUCHERED.

A WIFE OF TWO MEN A STAKE AT CARDS.

On Sunday afternoon and evening one of the most singular incidents in the history of the matrimonial lottery took place at No. 154 Johnson avenue, Williamsburg, it being the playing of a game at cards for the possession of a wife by her two living husbands.

The causes of this phenomenal incident, briefly told, are as follows: In the fall of 1871 Louis Lange, a barber, married Annie Hortsmann, of Hudson City, N.J., after a courtship of two weeks. They lived together a very quarrelsome life for a few months, and then, in a fit of passion, he deserted her and went to Chicago. She, being left without means, went home to her parents; but, having obtained a situation returned to Williamsburg. Here she met the groomsman, Claus Doscher, who officiated at her wedding. After waiting for two years without hearing from Lange, Mrs. Lange married Doscher in 1874. Last week Lange returned to Brooklyn, and intent on being more happy in the future, sought his wife to make amends for his previous ill-treatment and give promises for better treatment in the future. He was horrified to find her the wife of his groomsman, but after considerable self-communion he decided to arrange the affair amicably. So, with a mutual friend who was acquainted with all the parties, he called on her, in the rear of 154 Johnson avenue. He was made cordially welcome, and after a conversation of some half hour's duration, the men adjourned to the saloon in the front building to settle the matter by a game at euchre. The room was a dingy one, the light of two kerosene lamps casting only a faint glimmer on the interesting game which was heralded, accompanied and followed by copious draughts of lager. In the earlier part of the game fortune seemed to be in favor of Doscher, and he speedily scored nine of ten points necessary to win, but there he stopped, and Lange slowly and by "one," scored up to the same figure. The woman, as the game progressed, left her seat, and took a place by the side of her second husband. All those in the room gathered around the table, and as Lange took a trick an audible sigh came from the woman, but as Doscher laid out trump after trump she seemed relieved, and when he had made the winning point she saluted him with a hearty kiss. Lange for a moment seemed angry, but said, "Well, Doscher, old boy, she ain't worth fighting over; here's joy to you with her," and he quaffed a foaming tankard of beer.

The party then commenced drinking, and kept it up until midnight, when they seperated the best of friends.—*N. Y. Herald, Feb. 22.*

STARVED TO DEATH.

Washington, Feb. 29.—Hon. Eli P. Norton died in Providence hospital in this city yesterday afternoon, in the 56th year of his age. Mr. Norton was born in Mansfield, Illinois. He practiced law in Livingston, Kentucky; Cincinnati, Ohio, and in New York city. He was appointed by President Johnson a solicitor of the court of claims, which position he held until the expiration of Mr Johnson's term. Since that time he has been practicing his profession, principally before the court of claims and the Mexican claims commission, but latterly he has been unfortunately impoverished.

About ten days ago he met a friend on the street, and explained to him his reduced circumstances, and after leaving him retired to his room, where he remained for five days before he was discovered and taken to the hospital. He was too proud to ask for assistance and thus deliberately chose death by starvation rather than appear as a mendicant.

STARTLING CHARGES AGAINST SECRETARY BELKNAP.

HE SELLS A POST TRADERSHIP FOR $20,000.

The General Confesses His Guilt.

THE HOUSE ADOPTS RESOLUTIONS OF IMPEACHMENT.

WASHINGTON, March 2, 1876.

Mr. Clymer (Pa.) presented resolutions of impeachment against Wm. W. Belknap, late secrgary of war, for high crimes and misdemeanors in office." In the midst of great excitement and with an unusual stillness, Mr. Clymer rose and said, I ask permission of the house to make a report from the committee on expenditures in the war department of so grave importance that I am quite certain that when it is heard this house will agree that I am justified in asking that permission at this time. Permission was given, and Mr. Clymer taking his position at the clerk's desk, read the following report:

The committee discovered at the very threshold of its investigation such unquestioned evidence of malfeasance of Gen. W. W. Belknap, then secretary of war, that they found it their duty to lay the same before the house.

They further report that on this day at eleven o'clock a letter from the President of the United States was presented to the committee, accepting the resignation of the secretary of war, together with a copy of his letter of resignation which, the President informed the committee, was accepted about ten o'clock this morning. They therefore unanimously report that the said W. W. Belknap, late secretary of war, be dealt with according to the laws of the land, and to that end submit herewith the testimony in the case, taken together with several statements and exhibits hereto attached, and also a rescript of the proceedings of the committee had during the investigation of this subject, and submit the following resolution:

Resolved, That W. W. Belknap, late secretary of war, be impeached of high crimes and misdemeanor in office.

After concluding the report Mr. Clymer demanded the previous question on the resolution to impeach.

Mr Kasson (Iowa) appealed to Mr. Clymer to give an opportunity for some suggestions to be made before asking the previous question on a matter of so grave importance.

Mr. Clymer regretted that he could not oblige his friend [several democratic members, "Yes," "Yes"] for the reason that his colleagues on the committee desired to be heard after the previous question was seconded.

After some further discussion the previous question was seconded, and Mr. Clymer yielded the floor to his colleague on the committee, Mr. Robbins, of North Carolina, who favored the adoption of the resolution.

Mr. Bass (N. Y.) another member of the committee, hoped every member would vote for the resolutions presented.

Mr Blackburn (Ky), another member of the committee, expressed his satisfaction that the report which had been read by his colleague (Mr. Clymer) showed to the world that nothing had been left undone by the committee to shield and shelter from dishonor every person except the one whom it was the duty of the committee to investigate and report upon, and in a strong speech advocated the adoption of the resolutions.

Mr. Danforth (Ohio), another member of the committee, expressed it as his judgment that the acceptance of Mr. Belknap's resignation in no manner changed the position of that officer to the country and expressed the hope that there would not be a single vote on the republican side of the house against the resolution.

After a few remarks from Mr. Kasson against the right of the house to impeach an officer after his resignation had been accepted, the debate was closed and the house proceeded to vote on the resolution, which was unanimously adopted.

The speaker appointed as the committee to notify the senate of the action of the house Messrs. Clymer, Robbins, Blackburn, Bass and Danforth, these members composing the committee on expenditures of the war department, making the report.

The house then at 6:15 p. m. adjourned, when it was announced that the democratic caucus which had been fixed for to-night, had been adjourned till Saturday night.

A Mr. Marsh, of New York, appeared yesterday before the committee aforesaid, in obedience to a subpœna served on him last Saturday, and testified that he had obtained a contract to post traderships at Fort Sill and other army posts in the southwest, for which he paid the wife of Secretary Belknap $10,000 each, and $6,-000 per annum as long as he held the same—three years. To-day Secretary Belknap was notified of what had transpired, and was requested to appear before the committee, which he did. The testimony of Mr. Marsh was read to him, and he did not attempt a defense, but confessed that the statements of Marsh were all and singular true. He begged mercy at the hands of the committee, and asked that he might be allowed to resign and no further proceedings taken in the matter. To this not even the republican members of the committee were inclined to listen. The whole transaction is so damnable, and the evidence so perfectly overwhelming, that any suppression of the facts would be certain and eternal infamy to all who were privy to any such an arrangement. The committee held a consultation this evening at eight o'clock in Mr. Bass's room, at the Arlington hotel, to determine whether it would be best to make their report to-morrow, and it was resolved to do it. A resolution of impeachment will follow, and no matter whether Belknap resigns or not the article will be prepared and presented to the senate early next week.

Mr. Marsh also testified to other frauds and corrupt acts on the part of the secretary, and produced the records as evidence to substantiate every fact stated by him. He was subjected to a thorough examination, but was not shaken in a single point. The examination was in progress all day yesterday, and to-day up to one o'clock.

At three o'clock this afternoon Belknap was summoned before the committee, and the evidence of Marsh was read to him. He was asked if he could give any explanation, or refute the charge in any degree. Bowing his head with shame, he confessed that the statements were true, and that he must submit to his fate. He however, implored the committee to save his wife from dishonor, and to suppress some of the most damning proofs, offering to suffer an indictment charging him with any other crime, provided the horrible record of corruption was withheld; and to this arrangement he pleaded guilty and at once tender his resignation. But even the republican members of the committee, Mr. Danford of Ohio and Mr. Bass of New York, were inexorable. The blow has been impending for more than a week, and Belknap has been advised of its coming, and preparations have been made by him at the committee to incline them to mercy; but while their hearts are tender, their sense of responsibility to their country made them iron clad against even the pleadings of the wife and mother.

But one witness had been examined, and while the proof he furnished was so clear that Belknap had to admit his shortcomings, it is known that this is but one case of many, and therefore the committee will have to report a resolution of impeachment, which will undoubtedly pass the house, probably without opposition.

The following is given as the origin of the Belknap investigation:

While in search of a house for his family in December, Hon. B. H. Lewis, of Alabama, was referred to G. O. Armes, a real estate agent in this city. During their search for a house, Mr. Armes, in a conversation, stated to Mr. Lewis that he had formerly belonged to the army, but was dismissed through the enmity of Belknap; that if it had the assistance of a member of Congress he could, in sixty days, develop facts that would force Belknap to resign. Lewis tendered his assistance, and they subsequently had several interviews. Lewis being impressed, sought the advice of Randall, who advised that facts be brought before Clymer, Chairman of Expenditures in the War Department. Lewis and Armes saw Clymer. The latter gave a list of witnesses including Marsh. Afterwards, Clymer thought Armes was acting in bad faith as the Secretary said Armes had proposed, if he was restored to the army and certain other conditions complied with, he would drop the matter. Lewis said if Armes was seeking only to levy blackmail, of course they could have nothing to do with it, but advised, as Armes had furnished the names of witnesses that they be called and examined which was done.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 2, 1876.

MR. President I hereby tender my resignation as Secretary of War and request its immediate acceptance. Thanking you for your constant and continued kindness, I am respectfully and truly yours.

[Signed] WM. W. BELKNAP.

The Resignation Accepted.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Mar. 2.

DEAR SIR—Your tender of resignation as Secretary of War, with the request to have it accepted immediately is received, and the same is hereby accepted with great regret. Yours, &c.,

U. S. GRANT.

The President appointed Secretary Robeson acting Secretary of War.

Mr. Belknap to night announces his determination, in view of the action of the House to-day, in presenting articles of impeachment to the Senate, not to make any public statement until he can do so before the Senate in an official form.

The President, in a conversation with friends to-night, stated emphatically that he was not aware of the enormity of charges against Belknap at the time he tendered and the President accepted his resignation. From the hurried and incoherent manner of Belknap's communication to him, the President drew the conclusion that Mrs. Belknap, and not her husband was the guilty party, and that the General assumed all responsibility and censure in order to shield his wife. At first he did not inform the President that he was actually guilty himself but confessed he was not free from blame. The President says if he had known the full measure of Belknap's guilt he would not have yielded so readily to Belknap's appeal in accepting the resignation in the mild terms he did, but would have demanded that official relations between them should immediately cease, and that Belknap should at once vacate his office and take all consequences of his official misconduct. The President had no suspicion up to ten o'clock yesterday that Belknap's official conduct was the subject of investigation and nothing could have occasioned him more surprise than the communication made to him by Belknap himself at the time he presented his written resignation.

GRANT KNEW OF THE RASCALITIES.

Soon after the discovery of the frauds at Fort Sill, Captain Robinson, as president of the post council, and in the line of his duty, reported the corruption to the President through the customary channels. The only result was his transfer to the position of Supervisor of the issuing of Indian supplies. In 1873 a more formal report of the irregularities was made, when Captain Robinson was at once ordered on receiving service at Philadelphia. He was soon afterward ordered to this city, and put in command of the receiving post here. From Baltimore, during the latter part of 1874, he preferred formal charges of corruption against Secretary Belknap, and forwarded proofs and specifications to President Grant. As a result of this act, he was placed under military arrest on September 11, 1874. It is provided by the act of Congress that charges must be preferred against an officer of the army within ten days after his arrest; failing to do this, it is further provided that he shall immediately be set at liberty. Captain Robinson, however, by special order of Secretary Belknap, was put under close arrest, and no liberty was allowed him, nor were any charges preferred until the following spring, when he was sent to St. Louis for trial by a commission organized for the avowed purpose of conviction. Belknap was authoritively reported as saying at the time: "If this commission don't convict Captain Robinson, then, by——, I will fix one that will." The charges at length preferred were of alleged frauds, the preferring of unfounded charges against a superior officer, etc.

General Belknap's commission, however, did its appointed work, and Capt. Robinson was dismissed from the service. To show the irregular character of the St. Louis commission it is necessary only to state that five of its members were promoted by the dismissal of Captain Robinson. The articles of war provide that an officer shall be tried only by his equals or superiors in rank. The officers of the army, while cognizant of Secretary Belknap's corruption, dared not protest against them for fear of the persecution which would at once have been instituted. It cannot be doubted that President Grant has long been familiar with the corrupt practices of General Belknap. It seems certain that, save for the investigations of a Democratic Congress, the thrifty habits of our Centennial Secretary of War would have remained hidden for an indefinite period. Captain Robinson is about to demand an investigation of his case by the military committee of the House, and to ask for a reinstatement in the service. It is thought that the recent developments will encourage the officers of the army to divulge whatever information they may possess concerning the corruption of the War Department, and thus render material aid in purifying the one department of the government which has been thought to be free from blemish.

EMMA MINE.

ASSERTIONS AND COUNTER-ASSERTIONS.

VERY DAMAGING TESTIMONY AGAINST PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

Washington, March 1.—Mr. Lyon again appeared before the committee on foreign affairs to-day and exhibited copies of Senator Stewart's letters, to which allusion was previously made. The letters were photographed by the Emma mining company, to be used in the pending suits against the vendors of the mine. The witness referred to the telegram sent to London in 1871, that Senator Blair had introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of General Schenck's connection with the Emma mine. In a conversation with Parke, the latter said he had fixed the matter with the general when he had induced him to give him (Parke) his note for the stock and then to write him a letter saying, if his note and stock were not sufficient security he would give a mortgage on his house and lot in Washington. Parke said he had certified this statement to Stewart, and if Stewart would do the same thing it would dry up the resolution. The committee caused to be read a correspondence between S. T. Pafford and Gen. Schenck. In the letter of July 9, 1873, Mr. Pafford wished Gen. Schenck to give him certain information about the Emma mine and repeated the rumor that Gen. Schenck did not, *bona fide*, pay for his shares. Whether this was true or not, a countryman of Schenck's, then in London, said that 5,000 shares had been given to Schenck to float the Emma stock, and that Senator Stewart received two thousand shares to become a director of the Emma mining company.

Colonel Gorham appeared before the committee with a telegram from ex-Senator Stewart. The committee authorized Colonel Gorham to inform Mr. Stewart that they would hear him whenever he should present himself, about two weeks hence, and the committee further said that Mr. Lyon would be recalled at that time so that Mr. Stewart could interrogate him. Mr. Lyon said this would be very agreeable to himself and then resumed his testimony, repeating that Parke had often informed him that General Schenck's name had sold the Emma mine, and that the witness believed from concurrent circumstances.

The chairman laid before the committee the following telegram, dated London to-day, addressed to himself:

"The report of the proceedings as to General Schenck's connection with the Emma mine, published in to-day's London Times, states that James E. Lyon testified that I told him I gave Senator Stewart 2,000 shares to become a director, and to assist in getting Schenck's name on the board. This statement is absolutely untrue. I have never seen Lyon, nor have I had any communication with him in my life. I never gave Stewart any shares either to become a director himself or to get Schenck to become one, and I give Lyon's testimony the most unqualified contradiction.

"ALBERT GRANT."

The above telegram having been shown to Mr. Lyon he denied ever having made such statement. Hiram A. Johnson, of New York, who acted as attorney for Lyon testified to the way in which the Emma stock was put on the market and as to how it was manipulated. His testimony fully corroborated that of Mr. Lyon to which gentleman he referred the committee for further information and stating that he (Lyon) was trustworthy and that the story which he told was correct. Adjourned.

PUBLIC VENDUE.

Will be sold at Public Sale on the premises of the Subscriber in Potter township, one mile east of the Old Fort, and occupied by Jacob Koch, on Tuesday, March 14, at 12-30. The following described property, viz: 4 work Horses, 3 Colts, 2 yearling one 2 years, two good Milch Cows, 7 head of Sheep, one good 2 horse wagon with bed Hay-ladders, 1 grain-drill 1 good Fanning Mill, 1 Four-horse Power with Thresher and Shaker and Strap.

ONE BUCKEYE REAPER

and Mower, 2 Bob sleds, 1 small Sled, 2 Heckendorn Plows, 2 Barr Shears, 2 Flat Harrows, 2 Corn Cultivators, 1 Corn Scraper, 1 Harpster Corn planter, 1 Lose Corn-planter, Screw Hay Fork, Rope, and Pulleys, 2 Hay Forks, 2 Grain Forks, and other Forks, Rakes, Bag-wagon, half bushel measure, Log chains, Plows, Double-trees, Single-trees, Plow Gears, 1 Sett Tug Harness, a lot of Cow chains, 1 Splitting Axe, Socket Wedge, Stone Hammer, 1 Grind Stone, 1 sett manure boards, 1 Meat Bench, 1 Wood stove, 1 good Wardrobe, Dinner Bell, and a variety of articles not mentioned. Terms will be made known on day of Sale.

Mar., 9. SAMUEL F. FOSTER

ISAAC STRUNK'S SALE.

Will be sold at the residence of the undersigned, 1 mile west of Spring Mills, on THURSDAY, MARCH 16, at 1 o'clock, the following described property, viz: Two Horses, Cows, young Cattle, Excelsior Reaper Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Hay-Fork and Rope, Gears, Chains, Two Horse Wagon, Drill, and many other articles. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

Mar. 9, ISAAC STRUNK.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

The undersigned, administrators of the estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata Co., deceased, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock p. m., on THURSDAY, MARCH, 23, 1876.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Decker, on the east; Andrew Greg, on the south; Henry Sankey, on the west; and Joseph Carson, on the north; containing

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY THREE ACRES

more or less, thereon erected a good FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation, and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. Further particulars can also be had by applying to D. S. Keller, attorney, Bellefonte.

JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
mar 1 Adm'rs.

LEVI LONG'S SALE.—

Will be sold at Public Sale, 3 miles west of Madisonburg, MARCH the 10th on J. Kline's farm, 3 Work Horses, 1 two yearling English draft Stallion, 1 yearling Colt 3 milk Cows, 4 head of young Cattle, Sheep, a large broad wheeled Wagon, 1 horse spring Wagon, 1 Excelsior Reaper and Mower, 1 sett of Hay ladders, Threshing Machine, horse Power and Shaker, horse Gears, 1 Lancaster Drill, 1 Hay-rake, Plows, Harrows Cultivators, Forks, new Bob-sled, 1 Cook Stove with pipe. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

LEITZELL & BRO. LEVI LONG.
Auctioneers. Feb 17 td.

SALE of JOS. K. MOYER.—

There will be exposed at Public Sale, MARCH 16th, 1876, in Miles township, 1 mile west of Rebersburg, the entire farm stock of the subscriber, viz: Six good work Horses from 4 to 7 years old, 2 Colts, 1 2 year old and 1 yearling, 3 Milk Cows, 2 being fresh, young Cattle, Sheep, 1 Breeding Sow, 8 Shoats, 1 broad wheeled Wagon, 1 2 horse Wagon, 2 new spring Wagons, 2 Bob-Sleds, 1 Log Sled, 1 Tread Power Machine, Shaker and Strap, 1

REAPER & MOWER.

1 Hay-rake, 2 sett of Hay ladders, 1 large Cultivator, 1 Corn-Planter, 1 Cornscraper, 2 Corn Cultivators, 1 Steel plow, 3 cast Plows, 2 double Harrows, 2 sett Yankee Harness, 1 sett light double Harness, 4 plow Gears, Bridles, Collars, Halters and Straps, Doubletrees, Singletrees, Logchains, Rakes and Forks, Hay by the Ton, a large double Reed Organ, and many other articles. One year Credit will be given. JOSEPH K. MOYER.

D. M. MORRIS, Auc. 17 feb td.

KELLER BRO'S SALE!

Will be sold at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscribers, near Centre Hall, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15th. The following property, viz:

Two Breeding Mares with Foal.
One Driving Mare, one Two-Year Old Colt, two Yearling Colts, one
SIX YEAR OLD STALLION,
1 Breeding Sow with pig, 13 Head of Sheep, (South Down), Two Milk Cows, 2 Heifers with calf, 1 yearling Bull, 4 head of cattle, one Pinniation wagon, with bed and ladders, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 pair of bob-sleds, 2 Family sleds, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Stoner Drill, 1 Foots Cultivator, Corn Cultivators, Shovel-plows, Plows and Harrows, Single-trees, Double-trees, Chains, Hay-Fork, rope and Pullies, Rakes and Forks, 1 Hay-rake, 2 Grain-cradles, 2 Mowing Scythes, one

REAPER AND MOWER.

Threshing Machine, Shaker and Strap, Horse Power and Jack, 1 Centre Hall Cornplanter, 2 setts Yankee Harness, 2 setts of Cruppers, Plow Gears, Collars, Bridles, 1 Double sett of Harness, 1 Single sett of Harness, 2 Strings of Sleigh-bell, 3 Cider Barrels, 1 Cross cut Saw, 1 Copper Kettle, with Patent Stirrer, 1 Iron Kettle Kitchen and Parlor Furniture, Carpet, Stoves, Stovepipe, Bedsteads, Corner Cupboard, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

GEO. KOCH, C. C. KELLER,
Auctioneer. P. F. KELLER.

Babcock's connection with business at the White House has ceased.

FROM ALLUREMENT TO WARNING.

Sermon On Hell.

Philadelphia, Dec. 17.—Mr. Moody preached on "Hell," taking as his text two words from the parable of Dives and Lazarus, "Son, Remember." If you had known what I was to preach about to night many would have stayed away; but I cannot afford to have it said that I held services in Philadelphia for four weeks and never once spoke about hell. "Son, remember," These are the words of the Lord himself. If any one of you has a servant, and you send him with a message if he keeps back a part of your message because he thinks it too harsh, you would dismiss that servant at once. I must deliver the message that the Lord has given me as I find it; and if you have any quarrel about these words it must be with God, and not with me. The thought that we

Take Memory With Us

into the other world is very solemn. We talk about forgetting things, but the fact is we shall never forget. Take it when we are near to death; and all my past life came rushing back upon me; everything that I had done crowded upon my memory. My whole life came up before me, tramp, tramp, tramp. When God says, "Son, remember," all the past will be recalled. We talk about God's book of records; but we will need no one to tell us what we have done, for He makes every man keep his record. Talk about God condemning us; why we shall condemn ourselves; we won't wait any one to condemn us. Memory will come up against us, and there will be no need of any witnesses to prove our guilt.

A man who had charge of a swing bridge opened it just to oblige a friend who said there was plenty of time for his boat to pass through before the train of cars came along. But a moment after the lightning express came thundering on and dashed into the dark waters below. The bridge-keeper, whose neglect had caused the disaster, lost his reason, and his life since has been spent in a mad-house. The first and only words he uttered when the train leaped into the open chasm were,

"If I Only Had,"

and he has gone constantly repeating the vain regret. That will be the cry in the lost world, "If I only had!" That is the cry of men who were living in Philadelphia a year ago. Ask the man in prison what it is that makes his life so wearisome and he will tell you. "Memory, memory." And in the prison-house of hell it is memory that makes the place so awful—to think what they might have been if they had but accepted Christ when He was offered to them. A young man met the deacon of a church on Sabbath morning and asked him the terrible question: "How far is it to hell?" "Young man," was the reply, "don't mock such a serious reality. you may be nearer to hell than you think." They had only just turned the corner of the road, and ridden a few yards, when his horse threw him and he was picked up dead. Some of you went out of this building last night laughing and making merry, you mocked at the idea of heaven, and when its joys were offered you, you kicked them away like a foot-ball, but the time will come when you will wish with all that strength. Some may go out to-night and drown the memory of this text in drink, but it will come up in the other world and then,

You Can't Drown It,

in drink. No doubt all the six thousand years Cain has remembered the terrible sin he committed, and has heard the voice of that loving brother whom he murdered. Has Judas ever forgotten how he betrayed the Son of God with a kiss? How that word has gnawed away at his conscience these hundred years! I tell you there is coming a time when you can't forget. Memory is the worm that dieth not. It is the same Bible which speaks of heaven that tells us of hell. There is no place in heaven for unpraying men—for those who are unredeemed. Besides, what are such men going to do if they get there? Do you think that these rumsellers, who are destroying so many souls, bodies too, as well as souls, and making so many widows and orphans—are they going to heaven without repenting and turning to God for salvation? Or these men that are cursing and blaspheming God—can they join in the songs of heaven? Your own reason tells you no. Now mercy and salvation are offered, but in the lost world there will be no "Jesus passing by," no praying mother, no praying wife there; they will be in another world, and between these is a great gulf fixed. Remember, you have got a praying wife to-night, perhaps she is sitting by your side. You can be saved to-night. God offers you salvation and mercy, and warns you, and pleads with you to be saved.

It Is But One Step

out of yourself into Christ. Perhaps a loved minister has been pleading with you for many years—there will be no ministers there. You may lay hand off at these meetings—but there will be no special meeting in hell. And this service to-night will come to you by and by, you will remember how the preacher plead with you from this pulpit, and how Mr. Sankey sang. There will be no young man there putting his hand on your shoulder and asking you to be saved, no Sabbath-school teacher to lead you to Christ. Why not say now. "I will turn to the God of my mother; I will this night seek salvation, for God says: "Then shall ye find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."

I have heard people say, "These meetings make men worse instead of better. That is true—no one can pass through these special meetings without becoming either better or worse. When people have been stricken down by your side, and you still go on living in sin, you will soon get more and more hardened. The sermons that now move you will make no impression.

Mr. Moody related an incident of a man in Chicago who twice determined to give his heart to God, but never had the courage to acknowledge Christ before his ungodly companions. When recovering from a long sickness, he still refused to come out boldly on the side of Christ, saying: "Not yet, I have got a fresh lease of life. I

Can't Be a Christian In Chicago.

I am going to take a term in Michigan, and then I will profess Christ." I asked him, said Mr. Moody, How dare you take the risk? He said, "I will risk it, don't you trouble yourself any more about my soul, Mr. Moody. I have made up my mind." I never left a man with a sadder heart in my life. The very next week he was stricken down with the same disease. His wife sent for me and she said, "He don't want to see you, but I can't bear that he should die in such an awful state of mind. He says, "My damnation is sealed, and I shall be in hell in a week," I tried to talk and pray with him, but it was no use; he said his heart was as hard as a stone. "Pray for my wife and my children but don't waste your time praying for me." His last words were: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and I am not saved," and then the angels bore him away to Judgment.

Dr. J. Wheaton Smith offered the closing prayer and from two to three hundred persons entered the inquiry rooms while the congregation sang: "Jesus, Lover of my Soul." The number of workers in the inquiry rooms is gradually increasing frequently upwards of forty clergymen, with many other Christian men and women, were engaged in conversation with those who are anxious to find salvation.

Prayer for the intemperate was again the theme of the noonday meeting, as on the two previous Fridays. There were not less than five thousand persons in attendance. Mr. Moody said he would again call attention to

The New Birth.

I don't know, said he, of any other refuge for a man addicted to strong drink. Unless Christ give him a new nature, all his good resolutions and his efforts to reform himself will be of no avail. You can't find anything in Scripture which will justify a man in the belief he can reform the flesh. It is only when the new life is given by God that he can resist temptation. Flesh is flesh and you cannot improve it. Some one has

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY 9, MAR 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 893, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——SALE BILLS printed at the Reporter office, from $2 up to $3.75 for the largest. All kinds of job work done with neatness and despatch. Orders by mail from any part of the county, promptly attended to. Give date and hour of sale and list of articles.

——Removal.—Dr. Jacob's residence and office will be found next door below the post-office, hereafter.

——Bob Rankin's drugs are always safe to have. They are fresh and pure, and not adulterated. When you deal with an experienced druggist like Mr Rankin, you are not in danger of getting the wrong "stuff."

——You never bought at lower prices than you can buy the very best Clothing to-day of Wanamaker & Brown, 6th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

——School teachers will please make their reports short as possible, as they are of little interest to the general reader. The same applies to obituary and concert notices. Brevity is beauty in such things.

——We would advise the citizens of Pennsvalley to send remonstrances to Harrisburg against the passage of the poor house act if they wish to save extra taxation.

——The Grant City, Mo., Times says, plenty of corn can be bought in that county (Worth) at from 18 to 20 cents per bushel.

——Levi Murray intends to build a new house in this place in the spring. Four or five others intend doing the same thing.

——A barn in Chester county was struck by lightning a few days ago. That's earlier than breakfast before day, and as it must mean business, Dave Geiss and others had better get their lightning-rod wagons ready for the centennial campaign against thunder and lightning.

——Peter Keller while chopping firewood, on Tuesday, cut a severe gash across his foot, severing a large artery, which bled profusely before a physician could be called.

——We had a sample sack of flour manufactured at Ruble's mill and found it tip top—so say all that get their flour there.

——Hoffer & Kline have neither been checked nor scared by the late robbery—but they keep going right ahead and sell cheap, and keep the largest and most complete assortment of goods in Bellefonte. It is the best place for farmers to make their purchases.

——Lot Evans and Wm. Royer, of Potter, have moved to Orangeville, Ill. John Boozer moves to Ohio. Success to them.

——In Haines the following township officers were elected: School directors—N. Weaver, S. Ettlinger. Supervisors—Philip Stover, M. Fidler. Overseers—J. H. Wyle, G. B. Stover. Inspectors—S. Diehl, Mich. Bower. Judge—Jacob Bower, jr. Assessor—D. Bollinger. Auditors—A. R. Spigelmyer, R C Diehl. Clerk—Howard Homan. Constable—Jno. Ketner.

— Miles township elected the following officers: Constable—J. F. Wate. Supervisors—Adam Bair, Joseph Gramley. Overseers—John Hubler, Henry Korman. School directors—Thomas Stover, Austin Gramley. Assessor—S. M. Winter. Judge—J. C. Smull Inspectors—James Mallory, Jno. Walker. Auditor—R. Kramer. Clerk—Joseph K. Weber.

——ITEMS.—Geo. W. Stover is making preparations to build a hotel at the Forks .....Haines township people talk of having a division into two election precincts.....Henry Yearick has returned from a trip to the west where he saw hosts of Pennsvalley folks who were glad to see him.....Get your pictures framed at Yony Deininger's .....Fergus Potter does not seem disposed to accept the Justice office which the people of Harris township imposed upon him—they wanted a fit man and hence hit upon Fergus.

——We are informed that a new distillery is in contemplation at Ruble's mill, in Potter twp.....The Woodward distillery is in full blast and produces the "critter" lively.....J. F. Mann's axe factory at the Boiling springs averages 300 axes per day, and gives employment to 79 hands.

——Thanks to Ezra Spangler and J. B. Fiesher for papers.....The cold snap here last week, did not injure the fruit.....The best snow fall so far this winter, came last Wednesday afternoon, 1st.....Vendues are the go now.....Citizens of Potter township talk of having it divided into two election precincts—it would be wise to have it so

"DOLLAR SALES" have been under a cloud in years past, and we now know of only one *reliable* house in the business. We refer to Ormiston & Oo., whose advts. appear in our paper. This firm is reliable. They are endorsed by over 30,000 actual patrons, as well as by the press of Boston. It is a fact that they do sell for a single dollar what others charge $1.50 to $3 for, and their list embraces everything desirable. Many ladies make large pay getting up clubs, and we believe it will *pay* to give the house a trial. They send catalogues, papers, etc., etc., free to all.

——Spigelmyers Cash store offers rare inducements to all in need of dry-goods, notions, groceries, &c. Buy cheap for Cash and save money, is an old saying All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods. Give Spigelmyer a call.

A lady correspondent writes to know what ration furnishes the best domestics; in reply to which we say that although we are not very well posted in such matters we feel that we can safely pronounce in favor of our own country. Newark, N. J furnishes the best. They are called the "Light-Running Domestic" and are to be found at any office or agency of the "Domestic" Sewing Machine Company.

☞Subscribers who change their post-office address this Spring should not fail to notify us, so that the Reporter can be mailed accordingly.

——The sale of the lots of S. S. Wolf, deceased, has been adjourned to Saturday, April 8, at 1 o'clock upon same terms as heretofore published. 4t

——The Silent Feed, for Millburrs, patented by R. B. Van Ormer, of Mifflintown, Pa. This Feeder is pronounced the best in the world, simple and no mill-owner should be without it. It has been tested and is perfection in every respect, so that no mill will be complete without the Silent Feeder. It can be seen in operation at Campbell's mill, near Millheim, where Mr. J. M. Van Ormer, brother of the above inventor, can be consulted as to the purchase of territory, etc. tf.

——*Figures Won't Lie.*—John S. Miller, after an experience of 20 years in cutting and making men's clothing, most of that time spent in the most fashionable cities east, west, and south, defies any Tailor in this section to surpass him in cut work or prices. He lives off of his own earnings, not on pap or creditors, consequently can work lower for Cash than those of larger places, who pay high rents and keep up style. Indu-try must thrive. Call and judge for yourself. Millheim, Pa. 21 oct 6m.

SALES.

Keller Bro's sale, near Centre Hall, March 15.

Jos. K. Moyer's sale, Miles tp., March 16.

M. G. Gray's sale, Ferguson, March 29.

Levi Long's sale, Brushvalley, March 10.

S. H. Bailey's sale, Harris, March 16.

Sale of Jameson farm, in Potter, March 23.

Sale Jacob From, dec'd, 17 March.

S. F. Forster's sale, near Centre Hall, March 14.

Isaac Strunk's sale, Spring Mills, on 16 March.

——A tenant house belonging to Samuel Crotzer, a few miles above Centre Hall, was destroyed by fire on last Saturday night. The house was vacant at the time, and was occupied by Mr. Campbell a few days previous.

——The Sunbury and Lewistown railroad will be offered for sale, in Philadelphia, to-day, Thursday 9th.

——Mrs. Alexander, widow of Frank Alexander, of this place, slipped and fell on the ice, last week, in her yard, and being unable to rise again, lay a short time before she was found. She sustained a painful injury in the hip, from the effects of which she has since been confined.

——In this section of the universe the winters are subdivided about as follows: 1st. The sausage season from middle of Nov. to 1st of January, 2nd, The musical convention season from January to March 3rd, the public sale season from middle of Feb. to end of March, and 4th, then follows the flitting season in April. Altogether, these afford our people exercise enough to keep from freezing.

——Weather was very fine and mild, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. On the afternoon of the latter day it got cloudy and there was a slight fall of rain. Wednesday a fierce snow storm.

For the Reporter

MR. EDITOR.—Permit me through the columns of your worthy paper to give a short statement of Liberty School Penn Twp. Report for lunar month ending March 1, 1876. Whole number belonging to school since beginning of term, 26 males, 18 females, 44 total. Number in attendance during month 23 males, 12 females, 35 total. Average attendance during month 21 males, 10 females, 31 total. Per cent during month males 91, females 83, total 89. The following studies are pursued, Alphabet 1, Spelling 84, Reading 30, Writing 30, Mental Arithmitic 24, Writ en 30, Geography 28, Grammer 20, U S. History 9, Physiology 7, 14 have not missed a day during the month viz: Annie E. Ulrick Tacy A. Jamison, Am. E. Braucht, H. F. Wolf, H. S. Braucht A. F. Harter, W. J. Kreider, N. P. Kreider, J. W. Kersteter, G. A. Harter A. J. Harter, H. A. Stover, Jas A Keen, and Jeremiah Auman Quite a number have only missed a day. Progress and interest very good. Vocal Music and Drawing taught orally.

D. L. ZERBY, Teacher

For the Reporter.

Report of Pine Stump School for the month ending March 3.

Wholenumber of pupils in attendance, males 17, females 15, total 32. Percentage of males 100, females 94, total 97. Names of pupils present every day during month, Jas. B. Neff, Will B Neff, Charles Neff, Jas. H. Lohre, Frank Wion, Will Farker, Frank B. Tresher, Andrew Dubbs, John Sanky, Perry Smith, Charles Homer, Jas. S. Gregg, Ellie Lohre, Annie E. Gregg, Mary S. Gregg, Katie Sanky, Mollie P. Sanky, Sallie Bitner, Lilly B. Tresher Sallie McLanathan. Six others missing but one day. Number visitors during term 28. There is general interest manifested by patrons, and pupils. MRS. S S. WOLF Teacher.

ALL SORTS FROM AARONSBURG.

David Meyer will take possession of the tavern in this place on the 1st of April, and John Limbert will pull stakes for Philadelphia.

Well John Cronmiller *did* sell out and is taking Horace Greely's advice to "Go West." He purposes locating in Will county Ill., where he will try his hand as a tiller of the ground. "Then by Jimses krout."

Harry Yearick has returned from a "wild goose" trip of several weeks to the west. His future place of abode will be in Philadelphia, where he will go into the coal business.

Mrs. John Diehl living in Union county, but very well known through here, fell at her home, one day last week, and broke her leg. It happened about eight o'clock in the evening, and a physician was sent for immediately who unfortunately could not come until the next morning, and the old lady who is upwards of sixty had to suffer until morning before the limb could be set.

CONCERT. The concert at Penn Hall, conducted by Profs. Weaver and Meyer, on last Saturday evening was well attended. The audience were treated to a great deal of well selected music. Miss Johannah Ettinger also gladened our hearts with a song. She is a singer who stands second to none that have appeared in this part of the country. Her voice is very pure and sweet, of wonderful power, and her execution well nigh approaches perfection. The programme presented was most admirably executed throughout, forming one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season.

The Dem. standing committee met at Bellefonte, on Thursday 4, to apportion the delegates for the next three years. M. B. F. Arney, having submitted a table which he had prepared, it was adopted as follows:

Districts.		Dem. vote.	No. Del'ts.
Bellefonte	(W. W.	59	1
	(N. W.	122	2
Milesburg Boro		97	2
Unionville "		49	1
Howard "		39	1
Pennsburg "		41	1
Boggs township		109	2
Benner " "		124	2
Burnside		149	3
College	Unknown	32	1
Curtin		39	1
Ferguson		185	4
Gregg		224	4
Haines		186	4
Half Moon		46	1
Harris	Unknown	96	2
Howard		59	1
Huston		28	1
Liberty		44	1
Marion		78	2
Miles		255	5
Patton		48	1
Penn		252	5
Potter		274	6
Snow Shoe		83	2
Spring		176	4
Taylor		45	1
Union		62	1
Walker		192	4
Worth		70	1
		3554	71

On motion of Mr. Arney, it was also resolved that the following changes in the rules governing the party be recommended to the consideration of the next county convention:

The term of chairman county committee shall commence January 1st of each year.

The present chairman to hold over until January 1st, 1877.

The time for holding Democratic county convention be fixed for third Tuesday of September.

The election for delegates on Saturday preceding the third Tuesday in September beginning at 2 o'clock, p. m. and continuing until 6 o'clock p. m.

After the third ballot or vote the person having the least number of votes to be struck from the polls.

AN ENORMOUS RAILROAD PROJECT.

The bill, introduced by Senator Cockrill on 29 ult., granting a charter to the New York and Mazatlan Air Line Railroad, Telegraph and Immigration Company, proposes to incorporate Joseph E. Johnston, James E. Longstreet, Wm. H. Smith, Wm. Wickham, Wm. Gaylord and others under the above style, with a capital of $50,000,000, and the authority to construct a railroad and telegraph line from New York to Fort McIntosh, on the Rio Grande, via Washington, Richmond, Atlanta, Selma, New Orleans and Houston, together with branches from Charlotte, N. C., to Norfolk, and from Loredo to Austin, Texas. The bill proposes to grant a right of way 200 feet wide, and also in the States of Alabama and Mississippi every alternate section of public land within ten miles of the projected line.

Under a recent decision of Hon. Walter H. Lowrie, of Crawford county, a witness is not obliged to attend court unless his mileage fee and allowance for one day's attendance be paid or tendered him.

SNOW TWELVE FEET DEEP.

San Francisco, March 4.—A dispatch from Truckee says a heavy snow storm began on Thursday morning and continued until this afternoon. The snow is twelve feet deep on the level. On Thursday night a snow slide at Yuba Pass crushed 150 yards of snow sheds. The western bound freight train ran into the wreck detaching the train, and while clearing the wreck another slide occurred half a mile behind the train, carrying away 150 feet of shed, making it impossible to reach the train with aid. Slides in the meantime occurring in all directions, men refused to undergo their lives by working in the sheds. A slide near Summit and another at Strong's canyon carried away several hundred feet of sheds. This morning work was commenced at both ends of the blockade and the road is now clear. East bound passenger trains of the 1st and 2d inst from San Francisco have passed on. West bound trains due at Truckee on the 2d and 3d inst will start this evening and will probably pass summit without trouble. Freight trains are all abandoned. It will take several days to get things straight. Passengers are being well cared for and make the best of the situation.

FIFTY NATIVES KILLED AND HALF A TOWN DESTROYED ON THE GOLD COAST.

London, March 2.—Advices from the Gold Coast report that a fire occurred at Little Popo February 1, which destroyed half the town. In nearly all the houses gunpowder was stored, and as the flames spread explosion followed explosion. Two thousand kegs stored in one building exploded, causing a shock like an earthquake. About fifty natives were blown to pieces while attempting to plunder the burning and abandoned houses.

BATTLE IN HERZEGOVINA.

Ragusa, March 2.—A sanguinary battle was fought yesterday near Dabra, in which 800 Turks were killed.

SPAIN.

Rejoicing Everywhere at the Close of the Rebellion.

London, February 29.—A telegram from Cadiz to the Times says: A proclamation has been published there declaring that the King, his brave army and Government, with the patriotic co-operation of all parties, have put an end to the curse of civil war.

Alfonso and a part of his army will make a triumphal entry into Madrid at the end of the present week. There is great rejoicing in Seville, Cadiz and the entire South. The streets of Cadiz are illuminated every night and processions, with bands of music are parading. Business is suspended, and there is a general holiday. 50,000 soldiers will go to Cuba to quell the insurrection.

Madrid, February 29.—30,000 men go to Cuba immediately. There will be three days' festivities with bull fights on the entry of troops into Madrid.

Don Carlos on His Way to England.

London, February 29.—The News' Paris special says: Don Carlos will arrive in Paris on Thursday and proceed to Calais where a yacht is waiting to convey him to England.

HUNGARY.

Disasterous Floods.

London, Feb. 29.—A special says: Accounts of a devastation from inundations in Hungary are heartrending. A hundred manufactories and fifty other buildings at New Pesth have been undermined and fallen. It is feared that when the waters retire a vast number of houses in Buda and other places along the river will fall. Twelve thousand out of 18,000 inhabitants or Althofen are homeless.

WITNESSES AFRAID TO TESTIFY.

St. Louis, March 6.—The Republican says editorially, speaking of the report that the President has ordered the prosecution of Marsh, Tomlinson and all others connected with the post-tradership bribery business that there are persons in St. Louis, who, three days ago, were ready to give evidence against Belknap, but now refuse to do so for fear they will be prosecuted for buying the tradership which the Secretary sold.

THE GREAT STORM.

Evansville, Ind., Feb. 29.—Private advices to the Journal indicate that the storm which was so destructive at Princeton on Sunday night visited Henderson and Christian counties, Kentucky, doing immense damage. It passed over both counties in a northeasterly direction, commencing in Christian county about eight miles southwest of Hopkinsville, and leaving a pathway of desolation about half a mile in width. The barns and outbuildings of R Paynes, Wilbert Wallace, Nilleom Mason, Wash. Henry, Starliman Embry, Buckman, Hossen, Henry, Ball, Thompson, Greves, Sirout, Vaughn, McKee, Cooke, Hay, Cobb and Gray were destroyed. Two negroes were killed and several persons seriously injured. In Henderson county a little girl was killed and several persons were seriously injured. A large number of persons had hairbreadth escapes. No estimate of the loss has yet been made.

TWO THOUSAND TROOPS AFTER SITTING BULL.

Washington, Feb. 29.—Information has been received at the War Department that Gen. Crook has started with a force from Fort Laramie, and Gen. Custer with troops from Fort Lincoln, to be joined by a detachment from Montana, to operate against Sitting Bull near the mouth of Powder River in the Yellowstone country. Sitting Bull has 1,500 warriors, and sets at defiance the treaty which required his people to remain on their reservation The number of United States troops in the expedition is about 2,000.

THE PROPOSED GAME LAW.

The new bill pending in the legislature for the consolidation of the game laws prohibits the killing or taking of game and fish as follows: Squirrels between the 1st of January and the 1st of August; rabbits between the 1st of January and the 1st of November; pheasants between the 1st of January and the 15th of August; partridges between the 1st of January and the 1st of November; woodcock between the 1st of January and the 4th of July; speckled trout between the 1st of May and the 15th of August; black bass between the 1st of May and the 1st of July, etc. Fishing with fish seines, fish baskets, and other devices, save hook and line only, is forbidden; hunting or fishing on Sunday is prohibited under a penalty of $25. Suitable penalties are imposed for violation of the law.

SCHENCK'S SUCCESSOR.

The President has sent to the Senate the name of Richard H. Dana, Jr., of Massachusetts, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to Great Britain, vice Robert C. Schenck resigned.

A REMARKABLE CHARACTER.

Michael Edwards, sr., who is a member of the Laurel steam engine company of York, is the oldest living fireman in the world, having reached the age of nearly 109 years. He was born at Yorktown (now York) on the 12th of August, 1767, and remained there until 1801, when he removed to Washington county. He was married in 1805 to a lady nineteen years his junior. In 1835 he changed his residence to Mound ville, West Virginia, where he still lives. Mr. Edwards is a gunsmith and worked at the trade until he was ninety years old. The father of the present Mr. Edwards was a revolutionary war when Michael was eight years old. Mr. Edwards saw the shooting of six American soldiers during the revolution in York and a fight between two cavalrymen, both experts in fencing. The men meeting on horseback fought desperately, and one of them struck into the other across the neck, killing him instantly. Mr. Edwards was among those called out by Washington to put down the whisky rebellion and remembers distinctly when the news of the declaration of independence was brought to York and heard Gener. Washington make a short speech in York in which the following remarks were made:

"There is likely to be some time in the future a war caused by office seekers that would be worse than the revolution."

Mr. Edwards cast his first vote for Gen. Washington for President. In 1870 the centennarian visited the York county fair and received an ovation from the citizens. Mr. Edwards has been a member of the Laurel company since 1790. He expresses a strong desire to visit the centennial and should his health (which is failing) permit he will accompany his old fire company to the great exposition. Mr. Edwards is of a family remarkable for its longevity, his mother having lived until she was 103 years old.

A MAN KILLED BY A MOUSE.

An extraordinary occurrence was brought to light at an inquest held on the body of a man in South London. In a workroom where many young girls were at work a mouse suddenly made its appearance on a table, causing, of course, considerable commotion and a general stampede. The intruder was seized, however, by a young man who happened to be present, but the mouse slipped out of his hand, and running up his sleeve, came out between his waistcoat and shirt at the neck. The man had his mouth open, and the mouse, on the lookout for some convenient place of concealment, entered the man's mouth, and he, in his fright and surprise swallowed it. That a mouse can exist for a considerable time without much air has long been a popular belief, and was unfortunately proved to be a fact in the present instance, for the mouse began to tear and bite inside the man's throat and chest, and the result was that the unfortunate fellow died after a little time in horible agony. Several witnesses corroborated the above facts, and medical testimony as to the cause of death having been given, a verdict of "accidental" was returned.

GLASS JOURNAL BOXES.

A firm in Pittsburg, Pa., has commenced the manufacture, under letters patent, of glass journal boxes, designed to supplant the brass boxes now used. The advantages claimed are cheapness and prevention of fire from heating. They had proper moulds made and one pot of glass of peculiar "mix" has been made into the article; some of the passenger railway cars have been provided with the boxes, and the few days experience since their adoption has been quite favorable for their adoption. An experiment was also recently tried in one of the planing mills in that city to use a glass box for the journal of a saw shaft, and the result was highly satisfactory. It has been supposed by some that the lack of friction would do away entirely with oil, but one of the firm advocates the use of a very small portion of lubricating fluid, as it is much safer. Several boxes have been submitted to the test of hydrawlic pressure and the following results obtained: A box made of ordinary glass sustained a pressure of 10,000 lbs. to the square inch before cracking A box made of the special "mix" required a pressure of 27,500 lbs. to shatter it, so that it is patent that the special "mix" is best. The mode of tempering, too, is slightly different from the plan generally in use.

A stranger presented at a bank in Dallas, Texas, a check for $10,000, and also letters purporting to endorse him as a wealthy New Yorker. The bank officers hesitated about paying, and he said: "Telegraph to your bankers in New York and I will stand the expense. I came here to buy cotton, and must have the money." A message was sent, and soon an answer came back, saying that the check and man were good. The cash was thereupon paid. Yet the operation was a clever swindle. Two telegraphers had taken possession of a shanty a few miles from Dallas, on the line of the wires, attached a battery, taken off the message intended for New York, and answered it.

Since the Belknap affair it is about time that the radicals raise the cry, "Our schools in danger."

The President is reported to be implicated in the Emma Mine fraud.

Minister Schenck has sailed for home. A writ was served on him as he was leaving London.

A fraudulent claim for the distruction of a United States transportation train, amounting to $25,000, has been exposed at Washington.

Mrs. Betsy Fries, of Steinville, Lehigh county supports herself and her two children, by cutting timber for land owners.

SETTLE UP.—All persons indebted to the undersigned by note or book account, will please call on James M. Lashell, at Centre Hill, on or before the 15th of April next, after which time they will be placed in the hands of a justice of the peace for collection. A. W. GRAFF.
9 Mar 4t.

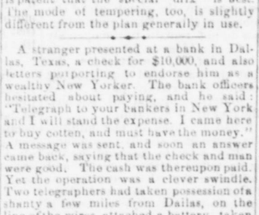
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Ezra O. Brobins, late of Boalsburg, dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
9 mar 6t. SAMUEL GILLILAND, Adm'r.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of R. F. Van Valzah, dec'd., are hereby notified to render satisfaction, on or before the 1st day of April next, as the business is to be closed.
2 Mar 3t. F. H. VAN VALZAH.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Mrs. Hannah Dauberman, late of Potter township, dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement. JOHN JORDAN,
17 feb. 6t. J. S. DAUBERMAN, Executors.

FOR RENT:—The undersigned offers for rent a very fine Store Room & Dwelling House, at Sinking Creek Mills, Potter twp., one mile west of Centre Hill. The stand is one of the best in the valley. For further particulars inquire of PETER RUBLE,
10 feb 2m. Centre Hill, Pa.

THE COMPLETE WASHER!



The above cut represents the Complete Washer, fitted to a tub, with the tub cut out to show how it is fastened for use.

OVER 100,000 OF THESE MACHINES ARE IN USE.

The Complete Washer was patented, May 28, 1872, and since its introduction it has proved the

One Thing Needful.

THE COMPLETE WASHER WILL WASH A CARPET OR BED QUILT OR A Fine Lace Curtain or Collar. It will wash clean any article that can be washed by hand in half the time and with half the labor. It is

SO DURABLE

that the Manufacturers do not hesitate to Warrant it for Five Years. The Machines are Manufactured by F. F. ADAMS & CO., at Erie, Pa. *IT WILL*

SAVE ITS COST

in a short time, both in labor and wear of clothing. The machines can be seen at Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall, Pa. 17 feb tf

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.

DENTIST.

Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.*
21 jan 75

DEATHS.

On 4, at Woodward, Ettie, wife of Emanuel Motz, aged about 40 years.

For the Reporter.

Obituary.

REBER.—Of consumption, near Nittany Hall, Centre county, Pa., on Tuesday, Feb. 15th, 1876, Mrs. Elizabeth Reber, consort of Jacob Reber, aged 55 years 5 months and 13 days.

Mother Reber was a member of the Lutheran church at Snydertown, Pa.—She was an active, praying member. She not only professed, but also possessed Christ. She left her light shine so that others might see her good works and glorify our father in heaven. She told me she started out in the service of the Master about 30 years ago. She was therefore not afraid to enter the valley of death. She could say with Paul: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

The last time I saw her alive, a day before she died, when I was about taking my leave, I took her trembling hand and said, "Dear mother I must now leave you, and in all probability before I return, you will have passed away: What have you to say at parting?" She paused a moment, as if to gather strength—for she could not speak above a whisper, and then looked right up into my face and said, "Dear Pas'or we'll meet in *Heaven*." I held her hand and wept. I thought of my own dear child in glory; I thought of a dear brother and sister I had there, and I said to her, mother, by the grace of God I'll meet you there. We parted—and when I saw her again, she was wrapped in her shroud.

Yes, *mother is dead.* 'Tis sad to part with a mother. To part with her upon whose breast we slept in infancy; whose hand led us in childhood; at whose side we knelt and prayed to the Father; and who often at a throne of grace knelt and poured out her soul in prayer for us—her wayward children—but such is life. "It is appointed unto man once to die, etc." And why mourn for those who die in Christ? Are not they "blessed" who die in the Lord? And will we not see them again?

"Yes, again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled;
Then in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tear is shed."

O, glorious thought—that we shall see our loved ones again, and if our life was spent in the service of God, we shall be happy with them forever. O, blessed hope! When will thou cease in fruition? O, faith! When will thou give way to sight? Thank God, that in Heaven "that which is in part shall be done away" and we shall see Jesus as he is. "We shall know as we are known."

We burried her on the 18th by the side of her daughter Mary, who crossed over a few years ago.

On account of physical indisposition on the part of the writer—Rev. W. H. Dieffenbach, preached the funeral sermon from Rev. 20: 6. The writer followed in a few appropriate remarks.

Thus has passed away a kind christian mother. A heart broken husband, three daughters and two sons are left to mourn her loss. May the Lord, who doeth all things well, sanctify this sad bereavement to their good, so that when life's storms are o'er they may anchor in the harbor of eternal rest, and there forever dwell with those whom they so much loved on earth.

"Lift thou not the wailing voice;
Weep not; 'tis a Christian dieth;
Up, where blessed saints rejoice,
Ransomed now, the spirit flieth;
High in heaven's own light she dwelleth;
Full the song of triumph swelleth;
Freed from earth, and earthly failing,
Lift for her no voice of wailing.

J. A. BRIGHT.

MARRIAGES.

On the 27th Feb. at Hubbersburg, by Rev. J. A. Bright Mr. Geo. Long of Howard to Miss Laura R Mitchell of Milesburg Pa.

On the 1st inst, by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. William C. Love, of Churchville, and Miss Maggie E. Ruble of Sinking Creek Mills.

On the 4th inst, by the same, Mr. William From of Churchville and Miss Elizabeth Rockey of Potter township.

At the Lutheran parsonage Rebersburg, on the 24th of Feb. by Rev. F. Aurand Mr. Lewis C. Funk to Miss Alice E. Rishel, both of Spring Bank, Centre co.,

On 2 by Rev. W. E. Fisher, Aaron Auman to Catharine Ripkay both of Gregg twp.

MARKETS.

New York, March 4.—Flour super. 4 00@4 50; Flour common to good 4 65@5 25; Flour good to choice 5 30@5 75. Wheat No 2 Chicago Spring 1 25@1 26; wheat No 2 Milwaukee 1 24@1 27 Rye western 80@82. Corn western mixed 61@62½. Oats western mixed 44@48. Coffee 15½@18½. Eggs 19@20. Sugar fair to good refining 7½@7¾. Petroleum refined 14.

CHICAGO.

Flour good to choice 4 75@5 50; western shipping extras 4 00@4 50. Wheat April 98; sel March 98. Corn sel April 43½; sel March 42¾. Oats sel March 31¾; sel April 42½. Rye sel March 61½. Barley sel Mar. 51.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour ex fam 4 50; high grades 7 00@8 00. Wheat new red Pa 140; western 1 05. Corn western mixed old 57; yellow new 56@58. Oats western mixed 42. Petroleum 14½.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20.
Clover Seed $7 00 to $7 50.
Beef $5 to $6,50 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45
Rye 65c
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115.....Rye 80 new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15.....Plaster perton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.

Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates. also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

—The celebrated Australian Diamond Pebble spectacles, are superior to the ordinary glass spectacle, affording relief to the eyes, and suited for all ages, are sold by M. Straus, Bellefonte, Pa. 16dec3m

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10 00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5 00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

BEATTY PIANO!

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as the BEST D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.

W. F. REBER, Attorney at Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

Don't Buy A HARD COAL BASE BURNER HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

HOME DELIGHT

THE Best & Handsomest STOVE IN THE MARKET. Call and see them at the Store of J. A. REESMAN, CENTRE HALL, PA.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by CRAMPTON BROTHERS, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

For sale at Philadelphia, by KOONS & RUOFF, 202 North Delaware Avenue, and by grocers generally, and at Seehler's grocery. Nov 11. 6m.

Simon Haines, CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

'76 Centennial. '76

FURNITURE.

GREAT Reduction in Prices.

Now is the time to buy, as I have on hand a large Stock I will offer it at panic prices for the next SIXTY DAYS FOR CASH,

Cheaper than it can be bought Elsewhere.

which a few of the following prices will show: Cane Seat Chairs as low as $7.00. Wood Seat Chairs $6.00 and upward; Bedsteads $3 50 to $13 00. A good Bureau for $11.00. Chamber Suits, Extension Tables, Bookcases, and all other Furniture in proportion to the above prices. Please call and examine our work.

JOHN CAMP,
6 jan 3m. Milroy.

J. HARRIS, J. D. SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVE
JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BEATTY PIANO!

THE BEST IN USE. Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

W. A. CURRY, Boot & Shoe Maker, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 18 1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob From late of Centre Hall, dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
Feb 2 6t Adm'r.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

C. PECK'S Coach Manufactory. CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE, All kinds of Reparing done.

"9999" MONEY FOR ALL. Only Two Dimes. Only two Dimes. "21 is always darkest before day." To any reader who will send 20 cents to us, we will send one box of 9999 which we guarantee will put you in the way to make $20 a month, and not take said sum time. Suitable for men or women, boys or girls, and is entirely new. Thousands can now secure paying business, and constant income. This is the "chance of a lifetime," and if you will not embrace it tell your friends, for it is a certain for some worthy deserving person who needs a helping hand. Not a recipe, jewelry, or other humbug, but a safe and sure guaranteed business opportunity. Sample box, circulars, &c., &c., are sent at cost, 20 cents. Don't be too incredulous, some few, and none need apply unless they want to make $2000 a year clear. Hundreds are making that, and 20 cents and "9999" will show you how to do it. Address, HUNTER & CO., H

MANY YEARS AGO.

By the lake beyond the meadow,
Where the lilies blow,
As the young moon dipt and lifted
Her reflected bow,
Lived and died a dream of beauty,
Many years ago.

Something made the milk-white blossoms
Even whiter grow;
Something gave the dying sunset
An intenser glow,
And enriched the cup of pleasure,
Filled to overflow.

Hope was frail, and passion fleeting;
It is often so;
Visions born of golden sunsets
With the sunsets go;
To have loved is to have suffered
Martyrdom below.

By the lake beyond the meadow,
Where the lilies blow,
Oh, the glory there that perished
None shall ever know,
When a human heart was broken
Many years ago.

Prunes as Cheap Food.

The consumption of prunes in this country has very much increased of late years, not only among our foreign-born citizens who acquired their fondness for this fruit at home, but also among native Americans, who are now largely using prunes in preference to domestic dried fruits. They have the advantage of being relatively much cheaper than any of our native dried fruits, and there are none of the latter that are more wholesome or can be served more palatably. Our imports of Turkish prunes come from Servia, Bosnia and Trieste, the fruit from the two former now coming mixed. These prunes come in casks weighing from 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., and we have received thus far in the trade year, beginning September 1st, 1875, about 16,000 casks, equal to 21,000,000 lbs., while our total receipts during the whole of last year were only 8,900 casks, or about 12,000,000 lbs. Turkish prunes sell very largely at the West, their chief consumers being the foreign settlers, to whom their cheapness is an important consideration. French prunes generally are of much better quality than Turkish, and sell considerably higher. They are consumed chiefly at the East. French prunes come in kegs and cases, the latter containing from 30 to 60 lbs. each, the average being about 50 lbs. We have received since September 1st, 128,000 cases of these goods, and our imports for the year will probably reach 140,000 cases. The large prunes, running from 40 to 45 to the pound, are the most desirable, but the sizes from 50 to 85 are all staple. Small prunes, ranging from 90 to 105 to the pound, are generally of inferior quality, as they include windfalls and other unmatured fruit—and their sale is small. The quality of our imports this year has for the most part been very good, and the consumption has never before been on so liberal a scale or so general. Notwithstanding the liberal receipts the present stock is not excessively large except of small French fruit. Turkish and large French are pretty well sold up, though enough are held in stock to supply all current requirements and to keep the price of the former down to an unusually low point, which must serve to increase their popularity as an article of food.

Exploration of the Great Sahara.

The intrepid French traveler, Largeau, has just concluded his preparations at Biskra, in Algiers, for his second journey across the great African desert. He will be accompanied by three gentlemen and a merchant of Chateaudun, the latter carrying a stock of merchandise. They will start from Biskra for Touggourt on camels and mules lent by the French authorities in Algiers. They will there be joined by a native guide and eight native servants and camel drivers from Souf. These natives are all intrepid hunters, with a practical knowledge of the great dunes or sand downs on those parts of the desert which the expedition will have to traverse. The caravan will probably start from Bhadames by the route previously followed by Dorneaux-Duperri, which lies more toward the north of the Sahara, and is more practicable than the one previously traveled by Largeau. Both, however, include a dreary ten days' journey without water and over a soil composed of burning sand, swept by frequent whirlwinds of sand dust suffocating alike to travelers and their beasts. The expedition starts under very auspicious circumstances. Since the recent capture of the robbers and pirates who infested the northwest of the Sahara, and the arrest of the assassins of El-Arbi Mamelouck, the late Cadi or Judge of Souf, as well as the occupation of Rhat to the south of Rhadames, by the Tripolitans, and the consequent pacification of the country of Tonareggs, this part of the great desert has enjoyed security from robbers. Danger from wild beasts is not seriously entertained by such a party of travelers, but what they have most to fear is the intense heat. At Biskra the thermometer already marked eighty six degrees in the shade; the heat increasing between Biskra Ain el Ibuskra and Rhadames to one hundred and four degrees, and rising in proportion as one goes south. Then there are the sudden changes of temperature at night. While at Biskra the night temperature is proportionate to that during the daytime, it is notorious that more to the south the thermometer very frequently falls below zero at sunset. Apart from these excessive changes of tempearture the climate of the desert is considered perfectly healthy.

Thomas Jefferson.

Jefferson, of all our early statesmen, was the most efficient master of the pen, and the most "advanced" political thinker. In one sense, as the author of the Declaration of Independence, he may be called the greatest, or at least, the most generally known, of American authors. But in his private correspondence his literary talent is most displayed, for by his letters he built up a party which ruled the United States for nearly half a century, and which was, perhaps, only overturned because its opponents cited the best portions of Jefferson's writings against conclusions derived from the worst. In executive capacity he was relatively weak; but his mistakes in policy and his feebleness in administration, which would have ruined an ordinary statesman at the head of so turbulent a combination of irascible individuals as the Democratic party of the United States, were all condoned by those minor leaders of faction who, yielding to the magic persuasiveness of his pen, assured their followers that the great man could do no wrong. Read in connection with the events of his time, Jefferson's writings must be considered of permanent value and interest. As a political leader he was literally a man of letters; and his letters are masterpieces, if viewed as illustrations of the arts by which political leadership may be attained. In his private correspondence he was a model of urbanity and geniality. The whole impression derived from his works is that he was a better man than his enemies would admit him to be, and not so great a man as his partisans declared him to be.

Collisions of Suns and Stars.

When we duly take all these things into the accout, the case of our solar system will appear as only one of a thousand cases of evolution and dissolution with which the heavens furnish us. Other stars, like our sun, have undoubtedly started as vaporous masses, and have thrown off planets in contracting. The inference may seem a bold one, but it after all involves no other assumption than that of the continuity of natural phenomena. It is not likely therefore that the solar system will forever be left to itself. Stars which strongly gravitate toward each other, while moving through the perennially resisting medium, must in time be drawn together. The collision of our extinct sun with one of the Pleiades, after this manner, would very likely suffice to generate even a grander nebula than the one with which we started. Possibly the entire galactic system may, in an inconceivably remote future, remodel itself in this way; and possibly the nebula from which our own group of planets has been formed may have owed its origin to the disintregation of systems which had accomplished their career in the depths of the bygone eternity.—*Atlantic*.

"Artistic" Houses.

The curious chaos and confusion into which the age is plunged in respect to all the principles of the arts of ornamentation, and its incapacity either to originate anything, or even to see the necessity of working with its own materials for its own uses, instead of making clumsy adaptations of things out of date, which were made for habits entirely different, is nowhere better exemplified than in those last new modes of furnishing which hurry the ignorant from auction to auction in search of the novelties of the old-fashioned. The amount of absolute falsity involved, the newly-fabricated old china, with all its marks and evidences more convincing than reality, and the newly-made-up old furniture, sticky with glue and varnish, is almost less offensive than the fundamental fictitiousness of the attempt to make a room of Queen Victoria's time look like a room of Queen Anne's, if not—heaven save the mark—of Queen Elizabeth's. The ages in which art has reached its highest have always been those in which she has worked with the materials nearest to her hand, and in order to supply the natural requirements of existing life, with nothing more than a just respect for the past, but no servility of deference to its example or over-regard for tradition. But the very idea of anything good or original to be produced among ourselves ceases to be entertained by the superior classes. Our rooms are becoming museums, and Wardour street is a sort of Mecca to which the devout continually turn their faces. The man who sets forth innocently to pay a round of visits to half a dozen recently married friends may calculate on a sweeping *gire* across two or three centuries, through medieval Germany and showy Renaissance France, with a flight into the East, all in the course of an afternoon. In one house old oak will frown on him from every side; in another delicate marquetry will thrust its curved legs in his way; in another he will have a Chippendale chair to sit down in, and a tiled fireplace to contemplate, and will not be able to move without brushing up against some collection of cracked teapots or array of old plates against the wall; while, last of all perhaps, he will reach a drawing-room decorated like an Eastern tent, with Arab rugs on the floor, and cool mattings and sea-green draperies to keep out the light of a November day—each one of them being a sign and token of the absolute uncertainty of the general mind as to what is good or best, and at the same time of its timorous reluctance to leave the safe guidance of one dogmatism or other, and trust its own sense of what itself requires. Among the motives for marriage nowadays, one of the strongest must be allowed to be (for those who can afford the luxury) the ambition of furnishing a house in some altogether aesthetical and exquisite way, with a perfection which no one has attained before. Novelty, indeed, is very rarely attained, or if attained lasts but a very short time, so eager are the next batch of neophytes to emulate and excel their predecessors. But oddity and inappropriateness are easily attained; and as houses unfortunately cannot be ordered in character, the contrast of the four square London Victorian walls, looking down cynically and sturdily upon the outlandish garnishing to which they are subject, gives a point to the joke which nothing can surpass. And it is worth noticing that these elaborate and painful attempts to make the domestic circle "artistic," seem to be gradually pushing out altogether from the decoration of the English house the higher developments of art. Old plates which one time in a hundred may be worth preserving in a collection, and perhaps one time in a dozen (which is liberal), might be an ornament to the dinner-table, are now strung up upon the walls where pictures once hung; or what is still worse than plates, gaudy Japanese fans made for the cheap use of celestial peasants, but which English ladies and gentlemen arrange with simple pride upon their walls, and look upon with a delightful modest consciousness of superior taste. If, perhaps, those flimsy decorations take the place here and there of the staring portraits with which we were once familiar, there is a certain compensation in them; but surely a pretty water-color drawing or a good print is a higher and more refined kind of decoration than paper fans and dinner-plates? We have nothing to say against a dainty glimmer of pretty old china in a corner, or the use of a Japanese fan when it may happen to serve a purpose, and give a quaint little touch of color to a wall *en attendant* the moment when it may shield a lady's face from the fire, or even hide her yawn in a dull interview, or help a pleasant flirtation. Such legitimate and reasonable uses give a sanction to anything; but "the artistic feeling" which substitutes this kind of foolish ornament for pictures is surely anything but an improvement upon the old traditions of decoration. Photographs are the only pictures popular in such æsthetic households, and particularly those dubiously successful ones which are "taken direct" from famous pictures; and are, therefore, with curious matter-of-fact complacency, assumed to be more "true" than any other rendering—just as some unhappy critics will assert in face of reason that a horrible black libel on a lovely face "must be like, you know," as it is done by the sun himself.

Official Weather Signs.

In response to a circular sent to all the station observers by the chief signal-officer, asking for the signs preceding storms, Signal Service Observer Dumont has recently sent to Washington a report for his locality, based upon his own observations, and the weather notes which Major Ingersoll has kept for several years, and Foreman Allin's record. After detailing the action of the instruments before storms, the report gives the weather signs by which the approach of a storm is heralded, and these by the way, are considered more reliable than the instrumental signs. Old weather prophets will be interested in comparing these rules with the maxims which they have drawn from their own observations. We append the signs:

1. As a rule if the wind touches northeast or east for two or three days, it is a sure indication of rain.

2. Dense smoke and haze in early morning portend falling weather.

3. Summer showers of light character often follow two or three days of smoke or haze.

4. Fog, frost, and dew precede rain twenty-four to forty-eight hours, except fog at the close of storms.

5. Wind veering from north or west to south and southeast precedes falling weather.

6. Halos, lunar and solar, also fairly defined and brilliant auroras, precede rain twenty-four to sixty hours.

7. Barometer rising or falling considerably away from its means, forebods falling weather, subject to modifying influences of the neighboring ranges of mountains and hills.

8. Precipitation generally follows a rapid influx or reflux of atmosphere.

9. If wind is in the southwest and rain sets in, the rain is of short duration and light yield.

10. Banks of water clouds or heavy haze on the south and southeastern horizon indicate rain.

11. An area of low barometer at or near Fort Monroe and running up the coast surely reaches here as a northeaster.

The Japanese at the Centennial.

Few persons know, and still less appreciate, the resources of Japan. Ever since the famous Perry expedition and the subsequent opening of some portions of the country to "foreigners," the land has been almost a myth to the civilized world. Even encyclopedias of a recent date fail to give the products of the country. Thanks to the Centennial Exhibition, we are about to increase our knowledge of the capabilities of this peculiar people. In mechanism especially we are learning something, by an inspection of the building now in the course of erection upon the Centennial grounds. No cabinet work by the most expert joiner has ever excelled the structure which is now going up under the exclusive control of Japanese mechanics. Their tools excite derision in some quarters, but that they are effective is shown by the character and finish of the work. Outside of this the general exhibitors will reveal some of the wonders of Japan. No less than ninety contributors have already entered their goods, and these embrace articles which will cause amazement to our people.

In agricultural products there will be displays of plums, peaches, quinces, pears, apricots, persimmons and all the other delicate fruit of which we thought we had a monopoly. In minerals the display will be especially noticeable, and will include specimens of iron, lead, silver, coal, steel, plumbago, blend; and in chemicals, copperas, vitriol, sulphur, and, indeed, all the articles known to our own laboratories. Textile fabrics will make a fine show. Silk, cotton and woollen goods are among the articles. Of course there is an expectation of seeing specimens of Japanese wood work, especially the well known lacquered ware. There will be no disappointment in this direction. Nearly every exhibitor—and the ninety represent nearly every province in Japan—sends bamboo work, writing desks, vases, trays, bowls, glove boxes and vessels for holding sweetmeats. Incense cups are also largely represented.

In bronze ware there will be several braziers for "warming hands," together with vases, trays and other articles. Strange as it may sound, there will even be an exhibit of beer glasses. This will be supplemented by china ware, wicker work, all in the form of domestic articles. Paper and straw work will also form one of their exhibits, and altogether, a glance at the ninety invoices, indicates that a great surprise is in store for those who may be fortunate enough to witness the goods when exhibited.—*Ledger*.

Feet.

To those unhappy American women who, when they visit their shoemaker, are obliged to call, though in faint, mortified tones, for 5s or 6s, letter C., Mr. Burroughs, author of "Winter-Sunshine," administers generous comfort. He says, in commenting upon our national vanity in "a small, trim foot, well booted or gaitered," that "a truly large and royal nature is never stunted in the extremities; a little foot never supported a great character." He also adds: "It is said that Englishmen, when they first come to this country, are for some time under the impression that American women all have deformed feet, they are so coy of them, and so studiously careful to keep them hid."

Again, while discussing, in the same connection, on the pleasures and benefits of walking, Mr. Burrough remarks:

When you see an English country church withdrawn, secluded, out of the revel of wheels, standing amid grassy graves, and surrounded by noble trees, approached by paths and shaded lanes, you appreciate more than ever this beautiful habit of the people. Only a race who know how to use their feet, and holds foot-paths sacred, could put such a charm of privacy and humility into such a structure. I think I should be tempted to go to church myself if I saw all my neighbors starting off across the fields or long paths that led to such charmed spots, and was sure that I should not be jostled or run over by the rival chariots of the worshippers at the temple doors. I think this is what ails our religion; humility and sweetness of heart leave one when he lays off his walking shoes and walking clothes and sets out for church drawn by something.

Indeed, I think it would be tantamount to an astonishing revival of religion if the people would all walk to church on Sunday and walk home again. Think how the stones would preach to them by the wayside; how their humbled minds would warm up beneath the friction of the gravel; how their vain and foolish thoughts, their desponding thoughts, their besetting demons of one kind and another, would drop behind them, unable to keep up or to endure the fresh air. They would walk away from their ennui, their wordly cares, their uncharitableness, their pride of dress; for these devils always want to ride, while the simple virtues are never so happy as when on foot. Let us walk by all means; but, if we will ride, get an ass.

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

Ebers, the German archæologist, has made an interesting discovery of what is said to be a portion of one of the lost Hermetic books of medicine. Hitherto all attempts to trace the origin of the reputed Hermetic writing have failed, and it has been assumed that the great "Hermes" was a mythological personage invented by the earlier alchemists to credit the acquired knowledge with the authority of antiquity. The manuscript, when thoroughly deciphered, may throw some light on this doubtful point; but, even if it fails to do so, the fact that a fragment of the lost learning of the Egyptians has been recovered is a matter of scientific interest. The manuscript was discovered among the bones of a mummy some years ago by an Arab, and on his death it was offered to Dr. Ebers, who eventually purchased it at a considerable price. It consists of a single sheet papyrus, about sixty feet in length, and the characters are red and black ink. Judging from the characters, the date of the manuscript may be placed about 1,500 years B. C., making it over 3,300 years old; and, if written in the earlier part of the century, it would have been contemporaneous with the period of Moses' residence at the Court of Pharaoh. Only a portion of the document has at present been translated by Ebers, including some of the headings of the various chapters, such as "the secret book of the physicians," "the science of the beating of the heart," "the knowledge of the heart as taught by the priest-physician Nebseeht," "medicines for alleviating accumulation of urine and of the abdomen." There is every reason to suppose that the Egyptians attained a high degree of scientific knowledge at a very early period of their history. At the present day it is still called, we believe, by the Copts the Land of Kemi. Lindas has suggested that a knowledge of this art was introduced into Europe by the Argonats, who sailed to Colchis to carry off the Golden Fleece. The Colchians, according to Herodotus, were an Egyptian colony, and Lindas supposes the Golden Fleece to have been a book written on sheepskin, teaching the method of making gold by the chemical art. The date of the Argonautic expedition was, according to most chronographers, 1250 B. C., or 300 years later than the supposed date of Ebers' manuscript. It is to be hoped that futnre researches may bring to light further evidence of the scientific history of the past, and so enable us to estimate the degree of civilization and scientific attainment reached by the early races of mankind.—*London Lancet*.

Insect Statistics.

In 1782 the caterpillars of the brown tail moth were so numerous as to defoliate the trees of a very large part of the South of England. The alarm was so great that public prayers were offered in the churches that the calamity might be stayed. The poor were paid one shilling per bushel for collecting caterpillars' webs to be burned under the inspection of the overseer of the parish; and four score bushels were collected daily in some parishes. But on the other hand, the benefits derived from the labor of some insects should not be overlooked; some species feed only on noxious weeds, and others prey on still more noxious insects. One of the greatest friends of the agriculturist is the family of the ichneumon flies, which lay their eggs in the bodies of living caterpillars, in which they are hatched, thus destroying them; although the caterpillar, after being, "ichneumoned" has still a voracious appetite. The caterpillars which feed on the cabbage eat twice their weight in a day; the larvæ of some of the flesh flies eat a much much larger proportion than this. The productive powers of insects vary very much. Some insects only live one time in their whole existence, while others such as the white ant, 40,000,000, laying them at the rate of sixty a minute. The queen of the beehive is capable of laying 50,000 in a season; the female wasp 30,000. The majority of insects however, lay but one hundred; in general, the larger the insect, the fewer eggs it lays. Most insects have two generations in a year; some have twenty; others take seven years from the time the egg is laid until their death in a perfect state. But probably not above five per cent of the eggs laid become perfect insects. Our insectivorous birds are diligent in destroying the larvæ of insects, but they will not do all that is required; hard labor is also needed.—*London Times*..

—Wendell Philips nominates Grant for a third term, and Fred. Douglas for the Vice Presidency.

AGRICULTURAL.

BEST FOOD FOR SWINE.—What would be considered the best food for swine in summer would not answer the same purpose in winter. In summer, such food should be given as would keep the animal in an improving condition, and would cause the animal to lay on a little fat, but not so much as to cause it to suffer from the heat, as a fat porker undoubtedly does. Cooling foods, such as plenty of young clover and bran and middlings slop, is what we use much of, not forgetting to give regular and abundant supplies of fresh, cool water. In putting up swine for exhibition purposes, we have tried many different kinds of food for the fall exhibitions, but have found none so desirable as a slop made of corn and oats ground together, one-third of the former, by measure, to two-thirds of the latter. One of the best ways to prepare it is to scald it at night and feed next morning, put on the mass only enough hot water to thoroughly moisten it, and then cover up the barrel tight so it can steam well, and make the mass mellow and nice by morning. If it is found undesirable to scald it, moisten the mass with water and then put in one or more pans of sour milk—thick milk or clabber—to cause it to sour by the time it is used. We use both or either plan, and find them both good. As an ordinary summer feed, we have found this food to answer almost all purposes, though we do not feed so high as when feeding the animals for exhibition purposes, as experience has abundantly proved that breeding stock should not be very fat, only in a healthy growing condition, to insure healthy, vigorous offspring. The refuse from the truck patches, such as tomatoes, cabbage etc., come nicely into play for summer food in connection with the above slop, as do apples (windfalls) pears, etc.—*American Swine and Poultry Journal*.

LENGTH OF ROOTS.—According to the excellent authority of the *Country Gentleman*, Prof. Beale, of the Michigan Agricultural College, furnishes the following interesting facts, mostly the result of his own examinations, in relation to the length of roots in plants and trees:

The soil has to do with the length and number of roots. In light, poor soil, I find roots of June grass four feet below the surface. People are apt to underestimate the length, amount and importance of the roots of the finer grasses, wheat, oats, etc. Some roots of clover and Indian corn are large enough to be seen by every one on slight examination. A young wheat plant when pulled up, only shows a small part of its roots. They go down often four to six feet. It needs very careful examination to show that clover and Indian corn have any more weight of roots than June grass. They probably do not contain more.

The roots grow best where the best food is to be found. They grow in greater or less quantity in every direction. If one finds good food, it flourishes and sends out numerous branches. Many of the smaller roots of trees die every autumn when the leaves die, and others grow in spring. Near a cherry tree in my yard was a rustic basket without a bottom, filled with rich soil. On removing the basket and earth, cherry roots were found in large numbers near the top of the soil. They had grown full of small branches where the soil was good. Roots in soil will grow up just as well as down, and do this.

FREEZING SEEDS.—There are many kinds of seeds which do not grow freely unless exposed to a freezing temperature or considerable heat. Those natives of cold climates, such as the hickory nut, black walnut, heavy locust, magnolia, and similar seeds with hard, horn-like coverings, should be exposed to the action of frost during winter, but not in a dry state, for under such a condition the freezing would do more harm than good. The best way to manage such seeds is to mix with wet sand and put in a box or other tight vessel, and then half or wholly bury in the open ground, but do not cover so deep that they will not freeze during the coldest weather. This appears to be the most natural way of preservation, without sowing them where the trees are to stand.

Fall planting will answer with many kinds, but there is always more or less danger of nuts and edible seeds being destroyed by mice and other vermin, from which, however, ther are readily protected when mixed with sand and kept in boxes. I have known hickory and chestnuts to be dug up and carried off by squirrels and mice during a thaw in winter; hence it is best to guard against such depredations.—[Ed.

If farmers would keep a slate hanging up in their barns or workshops, with a pencil attached by a string, so as to note down work to be done on rainy or stormy days, when the hired men could not work out of doors, it would be found to be of great advantage. Have it understood that whenever a rain comes, the slate is to be referred to for orders, so that if you are away from home, the work can go on. There are scores of things that can be profitably done at such times, and just so much time saved in good weather. All the wagons and carriages can be greased, the harness oiled and repaired, the axes, hoes and spades ground or cleaned, floors of barns or outhouses cleaned or repaired, tools or implements repaired or painted, bee hives, chicken coops and other things made, hen houses cleaned or fumigated with sulphur if fowls are lousy, cellar cleaned, apples and potatoes assorted, and all such work be done, and without the loss of time. Farmers, keep a slate and make a note of what work can be done at such times.—*Rural World*.

FOWL HINTS.—The nature of fowls requires their feed to be comparatively dry. Grain and cracked corn, when not fed dry, should be scalded till swollen, and then dried. Bran and mixed feed of every kind should be kept to crumble, not to congeal. Salt, cayenne or blackpepper, meat of any kind, fresh or freshened fish, and chopped cabbage once or twice a week, should be added to their ordinary feed for variety and healthiness during cold weather. Feed twice a day regularly, sufficient for health and vigor, not more, except while fattening the fowl. Tainted and stale feed is never desirable. Mashed bones, shells, and crockery are excellent for hardening the shells. Sand ashes, and common earth are each good for fowls to roll in, and sulphur sprinkled where they roll and roost serves to keep away vermin. Pure water and air, sunlight and cleanliness are always indispensable.

UNPROFITABLE STOCK.—Get rid of old—that is, unprofitable—stock which it will not pay to winter. Carry this right through from horned stock down to hens. It is unprofitable to depend on old horses, and thrifty farmers usually get rid of them before they are quite past labor. But there is often a deep and laudable attachment between the farmer and his old four-legged servants, and we do not wish our recommendation to be taken as applying to them. Old milch cows should be fatted as soon as they are past their milking prime. Old ewes give weak lambs and light fleeces; qualify them for mutton as soon as possible.—*Drover's Journal*.

THE CURING OF BEEF.—To cure beef the following has been found useful: To 1 gallon of water add 1½ pounds of salt, ½ pound of sugar, and ½ oz. each of saltpetre and potosh. Let these be boiled together and skimmed until perfectly clear. Put in a tub to cool, and when cold, pour it over the beef or pork, and let it remain the usual time, say four or five weeks. The meat must be well covered with the pickle, and should not be put down for at least two days after killing, during which time it should be slightly sprinkled with powdered saltpetre, which removes all the surface blood, leaving the meat fresh and clean.

TELLING THE AGE OF SHEEP.—The size and shape of the teeth are ordinarily a sure criterion of the age of sheep up to six years old. The lamb-teeth are narrow and small. At one year old the two middle front teeth fall out, and are replaced by teeth much wider and larger. The next year two more wide teeth appear, and at six years old the mouth is "full," the lamb teeth having all disappeared. After that, the teeth grow darker, longer and narrower, until they eventually fall out. A practised shepherd can usually judge the age very nearly, up to twelve years.—*Country Gentleman*.

For truning an ordinary oilstone for sharpening planes, take a sheet of glass paper No. 2, and place it on the bench. Rub the stone over it. In this way the stone can be trued in one quarter the time required by the ordinary process.

SCIENTIFIC.

Non-Magnetic Mariners' Compass.—A novel idea has been started by an ingenious Dutchman, who declares that he has invented a non-magnetic mariners' compass—that is to say, an instrument which will direct a ship's course without a magnetic needle. The principle of this wonderful discovery is as yet a profound secret, but we are ambiguously informed it consists of the application of "notorious physical powers to an instrument used in practical navigation, the improvement of which was a desideratum since long"—a sentence which will reveal the fact that our clever friend might with advantage polish his English a little. His description of his invention is as follows: "Whereas the actual compass is directed by magnetism, it is in this case a well-known physical power that puts in motion the whole of the wheelwork. The instrument, supposed to be a Cardanus' apparatus, and protected as much as possible from heavy shocks by means of India-rubber, etc., as in the way of chronometers, consists, when seen on the top, of a ring, inside of which are found three circles. The ring, just like the card of a compass divided into points and degrees, is fixed at the instrument, and turns round with the vessel. Over this card two hands move concentrically with equal swiftness and in opposite direction; consequently in each turning they will cross each other twice, and the junction of these points will denote a direction that on the card points out the true course of the vessel."

An improved Method of Etching Copper and Steel.—In overlooking the recent handbooks, encyclopedias, technological dictionaries, and journals, many directions for etching metals, especially steel and copper, are found. It is a pity, however, that most of these prescriptions only very imperfectly fulfil the purpose intended, while some of them are even utterly impracticable. Some modern industrial establishments in Germany, especially the Metallurgical Museum of Nuremberg, have undertaken the task of submitting the processes proposed by the books, to practical tests, in order to abolish many of them, which, like a chronic disease, are carried from generation to generation, by being copied in good faith in the handbooks and encyclopedias; and it is expected that only very few of them will stand this severe ordeal.

Rudolph Wagner, editor of the "Annual Chemical Technological Report" (*Jahrbuch des Chemischer Technologie*), mentions in a recent German industrial journal that he found that solutions of bromine and bromine compounds were most excellent for the etching of steel. He uses 1 part of bromine to 100 of water; and in case he wished to avoid the vapor of this volatile material, which may injure delicate objects around, he prefers a solution of 1 part of bromide of mercury in 30 parts of water. For etching copper he recommended a solution of bromine in hydrochloric acid, as preferable above all other agents known.

French use of Glycerine.—The use of glycerine in boilers, to prevent incrustation, is still advocated in the French journals. Its reaction with the salts of lime is imperfectly understood as yet, but it is known that it raises the curve of solubility of these salts, and more particularly of sulphate of lime, and under certain conditions forms with them soluble compounds. When glycerine is added to water containing an excess of these salts, they are precipitated in a gelatinous form—the form best adapted, it is found, to prevent incrustation, under ordinary circumstances.

The action of the glycerine appears to be threefold; it increases the solubility of the sulphate of lime, it forms therewith a valuable compound, and the latter becomes precipitated. It is found that about one kilogramme may be allowed to every three or four thousand kilogrammes of fuel, but this is to be varied with the water and the nature of the fuel. The glycerine, should, of course, be commercially, if not chemically, free from lime; and it is recommended that it be added beforehand, and in the requisite proportion, to water sufficient for a fortnight or a month's consumption. Being mixed with the feed-water thus beforehand, the glycerine will have time to act on the lime, and, as it forms not an insoluble, but a soluble soap, it is assumed that the action of it in the boiler differs from that of fatty matter generally, entailing no risk of priming, etc.

Electric Pile in Sesquioxide of Iron. This apparatus is contained in a square glass jar. The pile is composed of a prism of charcoal which contains sesquioxide of iron in its pores, and a small rod of amalgamated zinc. The latter passes through the stopper, to the under surface of which is fixed the charcoal. A solution of ammonium chloride is used as the exciting fluid. The reactions are the same as in Leblanche's couple, in which oxide of manganese is used. When the circuit is closed, the chloride of ammonium attacks the zinc, forming a double chloride of zinc and ammonium. The latter, on being set at liberty, decomposes the sesquioxide of iron, carrying off a part of its oxygen and forming free ammonia, which disappears by evaporation. This pile ceases to act so long as the circuit remains open. Its durability and force are large. Its electromotive power is as 12 to 10 of the sulphate of copper battery, and it is thus well adapted for industrstrial purposes. The inventors are MM. Clamond and Gaiffe, and it is manufactured by the latter gentleman.

Remarkable Feat in Saw Making.—At the works of Messrs. Emerson, Ford & Co., Beaver Falls, Pa., on November 11, a solid toothed circular saw, with 40 teeth, of No. 5 gage at the center, and No. 6 at the rim, was finished complete, ready for market, in the short period of 7 hours and 45 minutes. The saw was on the anvil (being flattened, smithed, hammered, and blocked) 4 hours and 55 minutes. The hammer strokes were counted and aggregated 12,764. The balance of the time, 2 hours and 50 minutes, was occupied in drilling, toothing, grinding, hardening, tempering, and cooling after it was tempered. The teeth were ground into shape after they were cut, and the saw was ground after smithing, then again after being hammered and before it was polished and stamped. Total amount of labor expended, including that of helpers, was 13 hours and 40 minutes. The saw was of high temper, and required rather more than average amount of smithing, as 8,523 blows were expended in this laborious operation alone.

Rapidity of Sand-Engraving.—As illustrative of the remarkable rapidity with which the sand-blast accomplishes its work, the following facts, regarding the cutting of inscriptions on the head-stones designed to mark the graves of soldiers buried in the national cemeteries, may be cited.

In addition to the one man employed to tend these machines, he has a small force of boys, whose duty it is to attach and remove the cast-iron letters which act as stencils. Thus equipped, the the contractor is able to turn out three hundred head-stones a day, upon each of which is a handsomely-cut inscription averaging eighteen raised letters. It is estimated that, to accomplish a like result by the old process, a force of three hundred men would be needed. Another instance of the rapidity with which these little sand engines do their work is shown in the engraving of glass globes, tumblers, etc., which can be done at the astounding rate of one a minute.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

New Route to Siberia.—Professor Nordenskjold's recent journey from Norway to Siberia by way of Pet Straits (Jugorsky Shar) and the Sea of Kara has caused quite a sensation in Russia. At a meeting of the Society for the Encouragment of Commerce and Industry M. Sidorof said that the journey was one to be ranked in importance with the discovery of a new world, as it would in all probability lead to the establishment of a regular line of communication with northern Europe and Siberia, and the vast resources of the latter country would thus at last find an outlet along her great fluvial highways. Captain Wiggins, of Sunderland, who attempted the same feat last year, has signified his intention of being present to welcome Professor Nordenskjold on his arrival in St. Petersburgh.

DOMESTIC.

THE USE OF RICE.—Most readers think this is something easily prepared. So it is, perhaps, but few nurses have an idea of the necessity of having it properly done—that is, cooking it until every grain becomes perfectly softened. If the grains are not reduced to this soft state, the rice is almost certain, when swallowed, to irritate the digestive organs, and instead of soothing the parts and sustaining strength, will actually produce a diarrhea, etc. This has been frequently noticed in hospitals.

When properly boiled until each particle becomes so softened that the grain cannot be detected when eaten, but not cooked so much that the shape of the grain is destroyed, and the mass reduced to the appearance of paste, there are few articles of diet for the sick which can be made more acceptable to the taste of invalids than boiled rice.

Rice is inferior in nutritious qualities to wheaten flour, and should by no means be depended on as a main constituent of the dietary for infants, but we may supply an agreeable change, especially when the bowels are in a relaxed condition. It has been a favorite food for children ever since its first introduction, and is recommended by many of the earliest English writers on the management of infants and children. Every nurse has her own formula for the preparation of rice foods. The following is a very good one: Take two tablespoonfuls of the best rice and soak for an hour in cold water. Pour away this water, and then macerate and gently simmer the rice in a quart of water for two or three hours. Strain through a fine sieve, and add warm milk, with a little loaf sugar and a few grains of salt.

HOW TO LIGHT A COAL FIRE.—After thoroughly sifting out the ashes, leave the cinders in the grate and put upon them some shavings or waste paper, and a few dry sticks of kindling laid loosely across each other, then put on some large cinders and a few pieces of small coals. Light the fire at the bottom with a lighted paper, and, when the sticks are burning well, put on some larger pieces of coal with your hands, using old gloves to cover them if needful, but do not throw on the coal with the shovel or scuttle. It packs it too closely. All the smaller cinders and unburnt coal can be placed on the top, and in a little time you will have a good fire, and one suitable to cook a steak or a chop as well as to boil the tea-kettle and the oat-meal porridge. A fire cannot burn without a supply of air, and, if the coal and cinders are too closely packed, they can neither light quickly nor burn rapidly; and a steady, constant fire can be kept up with less coal than one that is constantly stirred up. If you desire a clear fire for the grid-iron, put a few cinders on top, and, when they have ignited, sprinkle a little salt over them. Cinders may be styled home-made coke, and the woman who wastes them should learn that she throws away a thing of value.

RECIPES.—To prevent chills and fever avoid exposure to the damp air of the early morning, except when exercising, and then do not remain in the open air to cool off. Avoid great fatigue; sleep eight hours of the twenty-four. Be sure that the water used for drinking and cooking is perfectly pure. Wear flannel under-clothing at all seasons. Keep the feet dry and warm.

Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off, in small particles, about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix with about twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

To prevent rusting of tin rub fresh lard over every part of the dish, and then put it in a hot oven and heat it thoroughly. Thus treated any tinware may be used in water constantly and remain bright and free from rust indefinitely.

Rubbing warts, night and morning, with a moistened piece of muriate of ammonia is said to cause their disappearance without pain or scar.

THE SCIENCE OF BOILING.—In boiling meat for soup, cold water should be used at first so as to extract as much of the nutrient juice as possible, and the heat be raised gradually. But if the meat be wanted in a boiled state for itself, and not for soup, then it should be plunged at once into boiling water and kept boiling for a few minutes, so that all the outer albumen may be coagulated, in order to imprison the sapid and nutritive juice; then cold water should be added till the temperature is reduced to 100 degrees, at which it should be kept till the cooking is completed, because that heat is necessary for the coagulation of the coloring matter of the blood. In all cases no more heat than is sufficient should be employed in cooking. Thus, in making soup, all the fire in the world will not make the water hotter than its boiling temperature, at which point it can be retained at a very moderate expenditure of fuel. Violent ebullition, such as we see cooks often practice, while it does no good does much harm, not only by wasting coal, but also by carrying off in the steam much of the aromatic and volatile ingredients of the food.

WATERING MILK TO GET THE CREAM.—It is well known that milk set in the usual way, although it throws up a goodly percentage of cream, does not yield up all the fat in the milk, because the skimmed milk, on being subjected to analysis, is found to contain a small percentage of butter, notwithstanding it had on being set thrown up the cream very perfectly. Experiments that have been made in adding water to milk to facilitate the rising of the cream have shown that more cream is obtained. Thus a specimen of milk was divided into two portions. One portion was set for cream, and in seven hours yielded 7 per cent. of cream. The other portion was mixed with an equal volume of water and the diluted milk set for cream. The diluted milk in seven hours gave 5 per cent. of cream, or 1½ per cent. more cream that it should have yielded if watering made no difference. It may not be advisable, however, to use the water in this way on all occasions for getting up the cream, since water added to milk hastens the acidity of the liquid, which in warm weather should be guarded against.

HOT WATER IN SURGERY.—The New York *Medical Journal* states that, in Bellevue Hospital, hot water has, within the past few months, been used in the treatment of some injuries with marvelous results. One case may be cited: The patient was engaged in a machine shop, and while his hand was upon the anvil of a trip hammer, the hammer—weighing seven hundred pounds—fell. It so happened that a file was on the anvil, and in this way the force of the hammer was arrested about half an inch before it reached the bed. When the hand was examined, it was found that the whole of the palm was a mass of pulp.

The metacarpal bones comminuted extensively, and there was apparently but small chance of saving the hand. It was, however, placed in hot water and kept there for two or three weeks, and at the end of that time taken out and dressed. In three months the patient was sufficiently well to leave the hospital, and at present—nine months since the accident—he is able to move the fingers, and has a useful hand.

CELERY.—The habitual use of celery is more beneficial to us than is commonly supposed. A writer who is familar with its virtues says:

"I have known many men, and women too, who from various causes had become so much affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched footstalks of celery as a salad, they became as strong and steady in limb as other people. I have known others so nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, and they were in constant perplexity and fear, who were also effectually cured by a moderate daily use of blanched celery as a salad at meal time. I have known others cured of palpitation of the heart. Everybody engaged in labor weakening to the nerves should use celery daily in the season, and onions in its stead when not in season."

LEMON JUICE will retain its